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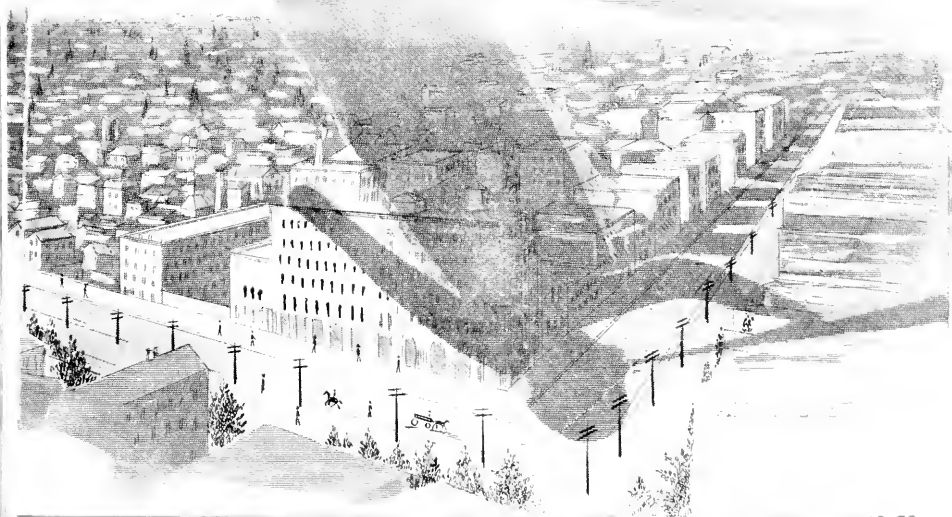






IN THE SHADOW

Of Moroni



The Coming State  
The Promised Land


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THE SCENIC LINE TO UTAH.

GREAT SALT LAKE ROUTE

---

ACROSS THE CONTINENT DAILY

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## LEONARD FOWLER.

Being a Compendium of the Various Advantages to be Derived by Living in this Rome of America; in this land of Perpetual Sunshine; the Home of the Lilac and Rosevine; the Bower of Mysterious Night Fairies whose Soft Voices woe one to Sweet Slumber all the Year 'round. It is a Complete and Revised History of the City by the Sea, from the time of the Old Spanish Explorers, and a full description of its many Advantages for the Home-Seeker, Speculator, Health-Seeker and Investor. Between its covers will also be found the Pictures and the Stories of the lives of men who have done more than aught else to make Salt Lake what She is. The Tourist will also find much information good to read, well to Think about and Better to Remember.

SOUVENIR GUIDE CO., PUBLISHERS.

Chas. A. Lucas, Manager.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1895,  
By CHAS. A. LUCAS,  
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C.

To Salt Lake, where I have spent so many happy, sunshiny hours, do I dedicate this little book, hoping that it may go forth and bring others within the radius of its incomparable sunshine and phosphorescent moonlight.

In the heat of the noon-tide splendor,  
In the rosy light of dawn,  
In the rays of the dying sunset,  
Long ago a child was born.

'Twas not a dainty dimpled maiden,  
But a chubby, sturdy boy;  
A winsome child whose healthy growing  
Caused Columbia greatest joy.

Over the peaks of the Rocky Mountains,  
In the Land of the Great Yuta,  
The babe was born and grew to boyhood  
'Neath the rule of Mormon law.

A little waif in the dreary desert,  
Where the shadows lingered long,  
The babe and boy was wooed to slumber  
By the swaying poplar's song.

But his Uncle came and took him,  
Took him for Columbia's sake;  
He has grown to sturdy manhood,  
And his name is--GREAT SALT LAKE.

*The Author*



In the midst of this light, which was most brilliant around his person, stood a radiant being, whose countenance was more bright than vivid lightning and was marvelously lovely. He seemed of greater stature than an ordinary man and moved and stood without touching the floor. He was clothed in a robe of intense and dazzling whiteness, far exceeding anything of an earthly character; and his hands and his wrists and feet and ankles, as well as his head and neck, were bare. This glorious personage stood at Joseph's bedside; and to the awed youth, in a voice of tenderness and comfort, calling Joseph by name, the angel announced himself to be a messenger from the presence of the Almighty, and that his name was Moroni.—*History of Joseph Smith, by George Q. Cannon.*  
*Page 40.*



## PROLOGUE.

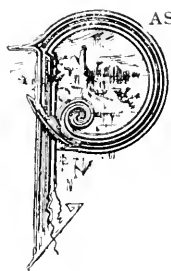
**F**ROM ocean to ocean, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, there is not a more historical city than this—Salt Lake. That fragrant aroma which age and antiquity ever lends shall ever hang over the Rome of America; the city by the sea.

St. Augustine has her associations; Santa Fe rears her head, white with the forgotten days of centuries ago, proud in the knowledge of her hoary old age; but Salt Lake has more than they. St. Augustine and Santa Fe have naught but their age to recommend them to the homeseeker and tourist. Salt Lake has more. There is not a street nor an alley nor a tree nor a house that is not possessed of its own individual veil of obscurity and garment of historical interest.

It is a quaint old spot, is Salt Lake, with its queer adobe houses here and there, nestling so quietly after the storms and sunshine of decades, and presenting such strong contrast to its modern six and eight story buildings. Humbly they hover beneath their own particular linden tree, covered with their vines of honeysuckle and ivy, and breathing always the exquisite aroma of their rose-bushes and lilacs. To see them sitting in some obscure corner and then to look across to some tall building outlined against the Italian sky, one is seized with a sharp pain at the heart, and wants to believe that, after all, the old things are best.

Surely they, with their memories of the past, are worthy of one little prayer, and somehow one feels better for granting them this.





PASSING strange it is that from time immemorial the mystery of the northern seas has been a fascinating subject for the explorers of all nations. This was more particularly so during that period immediately following the discovery of America by Columbus and all during the succeeding centuries and until the Colonies became the States. During that period the desire for conquest and exploration was the paramount subject of discussion and ambition of individuals. If history is to be believed the wildest excitement prevailed when it became known that there was a new and undreamed of land lying beyond the horizon and over the sea.

Possibly it was the law of compensation, possibly it was the natural desire of the Spaniard of those days to sally forth and, like Don Quixote, see things for himself, and possibly it was the desire to emulate the example of his Sovereigns; but whatever the reason, certain it is the Spaniards were among the first in the field, and of all explorers were most daring and thorough. While representatives from other nations were looking for Indian tigers and white elephants in the primeval forests of the New England States, the Spaniards had explored the Mississippi from its source to the Gulf, and had prowled through the virgin shrubbery and over the mountains of the then unknown and unknowable West. That this is so, is proven by the Spanish nomenclature of California, New Mexico, Arizona and Utah.

It was during one of these explorations, led by Francisco Vasquez de Coronado, in 1540, that the Moqui Indians informed the party of a large river that lay far north of Zuni, at which place Coronado's

body was resting, waiting for the main army to catch up. Immediately upon receipt of this information, Coronado detailed Captain Garcia Lopez de Cardenas to go with twelve men and explore it. According to the most authentic authorities this party took a north-westerly course and came upon the Colorado River within the boundaries of the present Utah. On account of the height of the walls of the canyon through which this river flows, they were unable to cross it or descend to its bed. Compelled by thirst and lack of sufficient provisions, they finally gave up the project after many weary attempts and returned to the main body.

Captain Garcia Lopez de Cardenas was therefore the first white man to set foot within the boundaries of the present Utah.

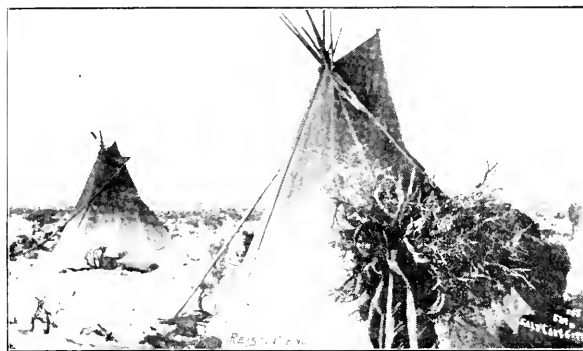
A more pronounced exploration was that of Fr. Francisco Atanasio Dominguez and Fr. Silvestre Velez Escalante, two Franciscan Friars, who started from Santa Fe, New Mexico, about the middle of 1776. Taking the old Spanish trail which then led from Santa Fe to

Los Angeles, their course was at first northwest, but later it was altered so that the Friars passed first through Colorado and then into Utah, their course thus being what was later called, and which is indeed yet known in some places as "The Old Spanish Trail from Santa Fe to the Great Salt Lake." This was not altogether an unknown pathway, as many Spanish explorers had traveled it before and had given their names to rivers, mountains and sections of country along the *route*. It must have been about the latter part of September in 1776, that the Friars with their retainers following up the Uintah across the Duchesne, to what is now known as the Timpanogos, discovered Utah Lake.

It was also a different sort of an Indian that the old Franciscan *peres* discovered here in the basin of the Great Salt Lake. They had



been led to believe that they would find a race of Pueblos or town builders, but it was not so, for the Indians here were savage but not fierce and wild. They were docile and kind, were these native Yutas,



THE ABORIGINES.

willing to feed and help the traveler on his way, and much impressed with the dignified and stately ceremonial of the Roman Church. They wanted the

priests to return and found a mission in their midst, and to show their good faith they gave many tokens. Maybe it was the climate that made these natives so kind and gentle, for in the old Spanish archives the narrative that tells of this exploration, says:

"We had been troubled by colds, but here the climate is so soft and balmy and delicious withal that it is a pleasure to breathe it."

It was the Yutas who gave this first account of the Great Salt Lake, and this account is contained in Fr. Escalante's diary of the journey, where it is told in full. According to his entry the Indians told of "A wonderful lake of many leagues, whose waters are extremely salt, and he who wets his body with this water feels itchy." The Friars did not think themselves called upon, however, to go any farther as their provisions had given out and they were told of many unknown dangers that would assail and confront them if they pursued their way any farther to the north.

They therefore turned their way southward, and after many hard-

ships succeeded in reaching Santa Fe, in the early part of 1777, having been gone nearly six months.

This was the last exploration into the boundaries of the present Utah until 1824, when James Bridger, a trapper in the employ of the Northwestern Fur Company, is found standing upon the shores of the Great Salt Lake, wondering whether it is an arm of the Pacific, and tasting of its brackish waters. To Bridger belongs the honor of the discovery of Great Salt Lake, and to a wager did Bridger owe the honor.

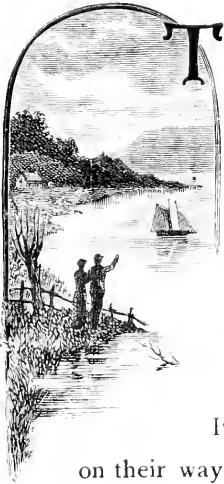
This is a peculiar story and serves to illustrate how to little things do some men owe their greatest successes. According to the account of this memorable event a party of trappers led by Ashley and Henry were encamped on the Bear River in Cache Valley. While they were sitting around the camp fire one night, the question as to the probable course of Bear River arose. This was discussed pro and con, since being fur hunters they were naturally interested as to whether they might find beavers at its mouth. The outcome of the argument was, that a wager was made and Bridger was sent to decide it. Following the river through the mountains the first view of the Great Salt Lake burst upon him, December 16th, 1824. It was in the following year, that Bridger with a party of four men sailed down Bear River in skin boats and out upon the bosom of the Great Salt Lake.

To the Ashley of this party of fur hunters belongs the honor of the erection of the first fort within the limits of the present Utah. It was erected on the shores of Utah Lake in 1825. It was he, also, who brought the first cannon west of the Rocky Mountains; this occurred in 1827, and for years afterward the little six-pounder at Fort Ashley was held in much awe and reverence by the kindly and gentle Yutas. Ashley has been honored, too, in

the nomenclature of Utah, for there is an Ashley Lake, an Ashley River and an Ashley town, while James Bridger, the man who first set foot on the shores of Great Salt Lake, has been forgotten by all but the dusty pages of the musty tomes of American history.

But such is fame.





THIS was a period of slow communication. The telegraph, the telephone, and the railroad had not come, that the news of the world might be read by the world day by day, and so it was, that although this discovery was made known as quickly as possible, it is found that Captain B. L. E. Bonneville, coming upon this Lake six years afterward, made a map and called the Lake after himself.

It was easy to do this because the early emigrants, on their way to California, did not touch this section, and for years after but little was known of this mysterious inland sea. In 1841, however, the fur companies commenced sending out their agents, and gradually the Great Salt Lake became so well known that the various religious denominations began sending their missionaries to the Indians. One of these, John Bidwell, who visited this section in 1841, left behind him a manuscript, in which he makes frequent mention of the now well known mirages of the Great Salt Lake, and also the barrenness of its now fertile basin. According to Mr. Bidwell drinking water was almost an unknown quantity and there was absolutely no pasturage for his livestock. In 1842 A. L. Lovejoy and Marcus Whitman passed through Utah on their way to Oregon. In the following year John C. Fremont and Kit Carson, accompanying an immigrant train, passed so close to the Great Salt Lake, that he, with Carson, decided to embark upon its waters. Taking a rubber boat they dropped down the Weber River, on which the train was encamped, and sailed out upon the Lake

in the early part of October of that year. They went so far as what is known as Castle or Fremont Island, from whence they returned and proceeded upon their way. In 1845 Fremont returned with another party of immigrants, and made camp upon the present site of Salt Lake City.

This was the first camp made in this immediate vicinity and this was the last party of white men to visit this particular section before its later discovery and occupation by the pioneer band of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

So closely are the interests of the Mormon church identified with the history and interests of Salt Lake City that it is practically impossible to narrate the fortunes of one without giving the history of the other. The history of the world, either ancient or modern, or the stories dealing with the settlement of the States and localities of America, does not furnish an instance parallel to the causes which led up to the settlement of Salt Lake City. The men who came here came with the avowed purpose of founding a city, and not in search of silver or gold, but this being an history of Salt Lake City, it has nothing to do with the various and manifold causes which led up to its settlement, since an account of these causes would be an history of the Mormon Church, and space is limited.

The first revelation with regard to Mormonism was received



JOSEPH SMITH.

by Prophet Joseph Smith in the spring of 1820, and the vision thus received was not made public until 1830, but in seventeen years after its foundation, the sect had increased so rapidly and become so powerful that in 1847, the fanatics of other religions felt themselves called upon to persecute and drive them from the homes they had made in Illinois and Missouri.

Much has been written with regard to the Mormon Church, tomes upon tomes of matter. A great deal of it has been composed of lies made of the whole cloth, while other has been fair and impartial.



BRIGHAM YOUNG

Young in person accompanied by apostles John Taylor, George A. Smith, Heber C. Kimball, Willard Richards, Orson Hyde, Orson Pratt, Parley P. Pratt, Amasa Lyman and Wilford Woodruff, the present head of the Church. Of their long journey over the plains this story has nothing to do; suffice it to say, that under the

That the Mormons had then, and yet have their faults, no one will deny, but surely those faults could not have been great enough to warrant the wholesale persecution, pillaging and murder, accounts of which occur all too frequently in even the most impartial histories of the Mormon Church.

It was this persecution that caused their removal from Nauvoo, Illinois, the then seat of the Church, the first party setting forth about January 10th, 1846.

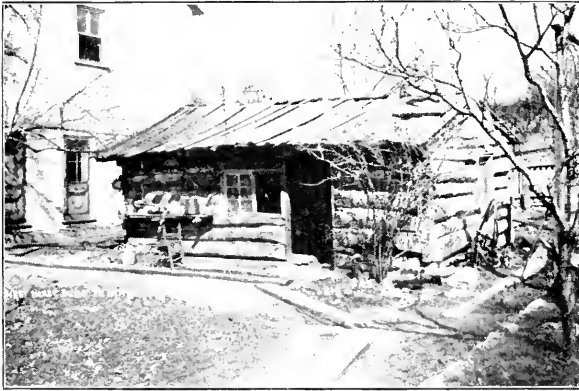
This party was led by Brigham

leadership of Brigham Young, Stephen Markham and John Pack, a hundred and forty volunteers started from their winter quarters at Council Bluffs in the spring of 1847, with the valley of the Great Salt Lake as their objective point. This valley, then a wilderness, was beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, and nearly a thousand miles from civilization, but profiting by their former experiences, the Saints had arrived at the conclusion that only beyond the pale of civilization lay safety for them.

It was in the latter part of June, 1847, that Brigham Young with his little band of pioneers arrived at the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains. No one knew anything of the country, and many of the party had fallen ill from the effects of mountain fever. After holding a formal meeting and consulting with the leader, Brigham directed Orson Pratt to take the most able-bodied men and make his way to the valley, a portion of which he could see from where the party was encamped. Pratt was also told to build a road as he progressed, so that those who followed should know the way. These directions were complied with immediately, as Brigham was very impatient of delay, and so rapidly did they progress, that by the middle of July, 1847, Orson Pratt and Erastus Snow, with their handful of men, encamped in Emigration Canyon. It was on the 21st of July that these two leaders emerged from the mountains, and standing on what is now known as the East Bench, saw spread before them the valley of the Great Salt Lake in all its wild and weird desolation. After offering thanks to God for his comfort and guidance the party descended the mountains and before noon had staked off land suitable for crops, William Carter plowing the first furrow.

Brigham was slowly following, and reached the valley about noon of the 24th. The three days had been occupied in making ready the soil and turning the water of City Creek into ditches for irrigation purposes. George A. Smith planted the first potato, which was the first vegetable planted in the valley.

The whole party immediately commenced labor, and it was on



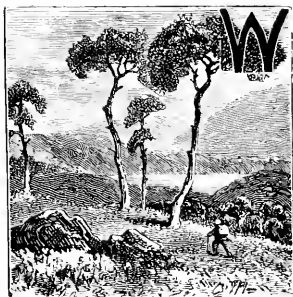
THE FIRST HOUSE BUILT IN SALT LAKE CITY.

Monday, July 27th, 1847, six days after their arrival, that the first log house was begun. It was the property of Burr Frost and is standing yet not far from the Temple.

The City was quickly laid out in blocks of ten acres and in lots of an acre and a quarter, the present site of the Temple being selected as the central point from where all streets should radiate. On the 29th of July, another party of an hundred and fifty Saints who had wintered at Pueblo arrived in the valley and other Saints have been arriving ever since.







WITH the Saints labor was a cardinal virtue.

*Labore est orare* was their motto, selected for the same reason that Deseret, whose meaning is honey-bee, was taken as a name for their community. So earnestly, indeed, did they labor, that in the spring of 1848—only six months after their arrival in the valley, they were well clothed,

well housed and well feed. A fort was erected in the southern part of the City, which was used as protection against the wild beasts, many sorts of which roamed and prowled around the houses at night making life miserable for the settlers. Life, indeed, was not all too easy at best. The furniture was of the rudest sort. Brigham Young's house

The house is described as being furnished with a chest which was used for a table, a bedstead built in the corner of the house, the corner of two walls of which made two sides and two green poles making it complete. Pegs were driven into the walls and rails, and a rope wound tightly about them. On this was placed the mattress brought from Nauvoo. The chimneys

were of adobe, built in the corner, the hearth made of fire baked clay. Notwithstanding all these difficulties and hardships the Saints continued to come in ever-increasing numbers, so that in March, 1848, there were in the Valley four hundred and twenty-three houses harboring one thousand six hundred and seventy-one souls, which number had, before the end of the year, increased to five thousand people. Saw-mills, printing-presses, carding-machines, fanning-mills, threshing-machines, mill-irons, and mill stones, were soon brought into the Valley, so that life gradually became more livable.

Towards the close of 1848 a census was taken with the following enumeration as a result:

Whites, four thousand three hundred and ninety-three; Negroes, twenty-four; wagons, seven hundred and ninety-two; oxen, two thousand five hundred and twenty-seven; cows, one thousand and seven hundred; horses, one hundred and eighty-one; sheep, one thousand and twenty-three; other live-stock not enumerated. How incredible this seems when contrasted with the metropolitan city of to-day, and how different must have been the picture presented to the travel-worn emigrant of those pioneer days



SALT LAKE CITY TO-DAY.

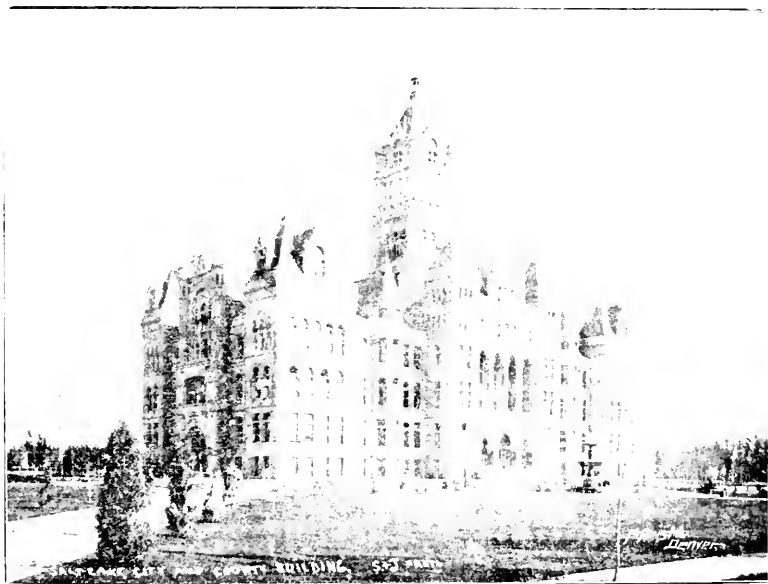
Steadily they continued laboring, every man being required at some particular time to pay his poll tax in labor on the streets. A council house was built on East Temple Street, opposite the Temple site, and resolutions were passed against the sale of "spirituous, malt or vinous liquors "

During the latter part of this year a county government was organized and the following elected to fill the respective offices. Sheriff: John D. Barker; Judge of Probate: Isaac Clark; Recorder and Treasurer: Evan M. Green; County Commissioners: David D.

Yearsley, Andrew H. Perkins, George Coulson; Magistrates: Jacob B. Bigler, William Snow, Levi Bracken, Jonathan C. Wright; District Clerk: James Sloan.

The first headquarters of this government was the old Bowery, of which previous mention has been made.

What a change from the old post and board shack of then to the magnificent City and County Building of now. Incidental to this election two hunting companies were formed under the leadership



CITY AND COUNTY BUILDING.

of John D. Lee and John Pack. The necessity for such a body had long existed on account of numerous wild beasts that had infested the colony. These companies evidently performed well their duty, since a report submitted to Brigham Young in March, 1849, contains entries which show that in the first four months of their existence they killed two bears, two wolverines, two wild cats, seven hundred and eighty-three

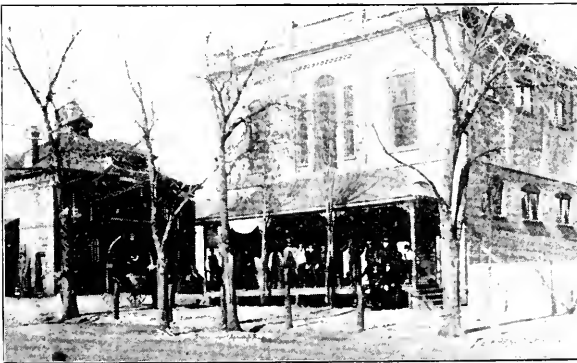
wolves, four hundred and nine foxes, thirty-one minks, nine eagles, five hundred and thirty magpies, hawks and owls, and one thousand and twenty-six ravens. Evidently the hunting companies were sorely needed and it is as evident that they performed well their work.

As yet no monetary unit or circulating medium had been found. As a consequence all trading had to be done in kind: that is, if A had a pair of boots that B wanted to buy and B had some corn that A wished to use, a bargain was effected then and there, but this sort of trading was the cause of endless trouble, worry and disagreements, as, if B did not happen to have just what A wanted, B was compelled to hunt around and find some body who did, and thus it often happened, that in order to get any single commodity, one would sometimes have to trade with a dozen different people. Gold dust was tried, but great inconvenience resulted from the waste caused by weighing it. At the instance of Brigham Young, however, bills were soon issued by the Deseret Currency Association, whose capital, strange to say, was composed of cattle.

Building was still pursued with the utmost vigor. Already the church institutions, a tithing house, a tabernacle, a bowery, made of posts and boarding capable of seating eight thousand people, a social hall, and a Seventies' Hall of Science, were built while the Saints all over the world were urged to self-denial, and to save the sums which they would otherwise spend for tea, coffee, snuff and tobacco. These sums were to be devoted toward defraying the expenses of building the Temple, which even at that early date had been fully planned. It must be borne in mind that the Mormons are looking for the near advent of Christ and thus their haste to build a Temple worthy of his reception. A complete system of irrigation had been put in operation, and through every street of the City

ran a pure, clear stream of City Creek water, which was thence diverted into garden plats. In the spring of 1849 a carrying company was organized to carry settlers and gold-hunters to California. This line passed directly through Salt Lake City and was the first method of communication that had yet been established between it and the outside world. Its post house and the first hotel established in Salt Lake City stands yet on the corner of Third South and State Streets, opposite the Knutsford Hotel. When the gold excitement first reached Salt Lake City, the Saints being but human Saints after all, wanted to leave right away for the land of Ophir, but the Apostles rebuked them sternly and Brigham Young in a sermon delivered on the subject in the early part of October, 1849, said:

"If we were to go to California and dig up chunks of gold, or find it in this Valley, it would ruin us. I hope the gold mine will be no nearer than eight hundred miles. There is more delusion on this Continent and the people are more perfectly crazy now than ever before. If you elders of Israel want to go to the gold mines, go and be damned! If you go, I would not give a picayune to save you from everlasting hell and damnation!"



THE NEW MORMON TITHING STORE.

In the first days of their occupation of the Valley the Saints had made ample arrangements and appropriations for educational purposes, but in 1850, by a vote of Congress,

\$25,000 was appropriated, four fifths of which sum was to be used for the purpose of building a State House—which was never built—and the other one-fifth for the purpose of founding a library in Salt Lake City, and the Utah Delegate to Congress was authorized to select the works, several thousand volumes of which were sent to Salt Lake and stored in the old Council House that same year. On June 15th, of that year, the first number of *The Deseret News*, a weekly paper, and the organ of the Church was issued. In the first issue occurs the following gem from the pen of an unknown author:

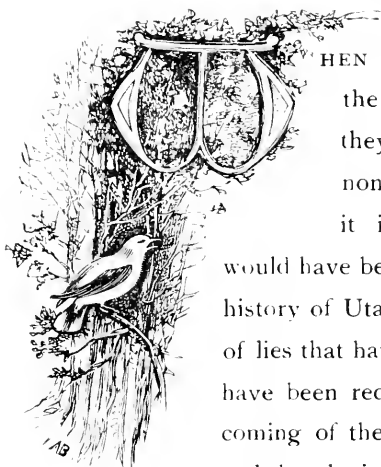
“Let all who would have a good paper,  
 Their talents and time ne’er abuse;  
 Since ’tis said by the wise and humored  
 That the best in the world is the *News*.  
 Then ye who so long have been thinking  
 What paper this year you will choose,  
 Come trip gaily up to the office  
 And subscribe for *The Deseret News*.  
 And now, dearest friends, I will leave you;  
 This counsel, I pray you don’t lose;  
 The best of advice I can give you  
 Is: Pay in advance for the *News*.”

The *News* was instituted under the editorial supervision of Willard Richards, a man of fine parts and versatile genius, and the history of the paper alone would form an interesting volume. In the first days of its career it sold for fifteen cents a copy, and was issued regularly—except when paper and type gave out. It was then, has always been and is now a Church institution, but it has always managed to keep above the petty spites and jealousies, and indecent embroglios which were all too frequent in the early days. With regard to such questions as it cares to discuss, it is to-day probably one of the most ably edited journals west of the Missouri River. The office is located in the old tithing yard on the corner of Main and South Temple Streets.

Five years after the arrival of the Pioneer band of Latter-Day Saints in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, the United States census returns gave the City a population of six thousand males, and by the close of 1852, it was estimated that this had increased by four thousand souls. Indeed every inducement was held out to the Saints to immigrate, and during October of 1849 the Perpetual Immigration Fund Company was organized. The purpose of this Company was to aid in the removal of poor converts from their homes to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. So well did it accomplish this that during the forty years of its existence it brought fifty thousand persons to the United States. In 1852 arrangements were made so that the Saints were brought from Liverpool, England, to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake for \$50, the overland journey from Council Bluffs being usually made with hand-carts, in which provisions, tents, blankets, and those who could not walk were carried.

In this way did come the pioneers and early settlers to the haven over the Rockies, to modern Deseret. Guided by the red flame of the dying sunset they pursued their way over the dry and arid plains to that little collection of adobes nestling by the sea. Small wonder, indeed, that homes in the wilderness and on bleak mountain sides grew, increased and multiplied. These people were men, brave, manly men, made of the stuff that patriots are, and determined to do whatsoever lay in their power to found a home in a quiet haven, where they might be free from the carping, hypocritical sneers of their enemies. No power under heaven could have hindered their progress and prosperity, as no power under heaven could have hindered and quenched the "spirit of '76."





WHEN the first Mormon legions arrived in the basin of the Great Salt Lake, had they fenced themselves in and allowed none but Mormons to come among them, it is more than probable that there would have been no foul blots on the pages of the history of Utah, and certain it is that the amount of lies that have been circulated about them would have been reduced to a minimum, but with the coming of the Gentiles came a discordant spirit, and the playing on the harpstrings of Zion was not so harmonious as it had been before.

Through the ages it has been a well recognized fact that government without the consent of the governed is impossible. Until 1849 the ecclesiastical government of the Mormon Church had been the civil government of its members. So far as the members of the Church were concerned this sort of government was satisfactory, but with the increase of the Gentile population, who would not under any circumstances consent to be governed in that way, it was found that a civil government, more pronouncedly formal, was an immediate necessity.

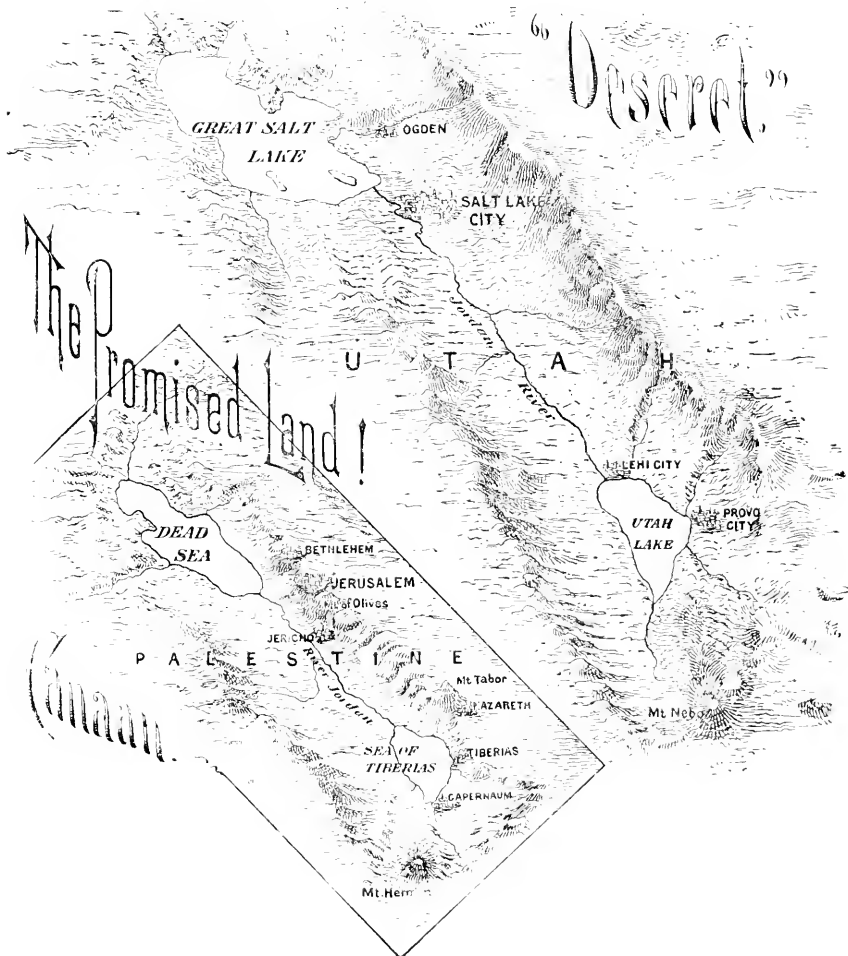
It was therefore early in the year 1849 that a Constitutional Convention was summoned to meet at Salt Lake City the 4th day of March of that year. Delegates were elected and on the appointed day there was "a gathering of the clans." Albert Carrington, Joseph L. Heywood, Wm. W. Phelps, David Fuller, Charles C. Rich, John Taylor, Parley P.



Pratt, John N. Bernhisel and Erastus Snow were appointed a committee to draw up the Constitution. In a few days this was done, and the Provisional State of Deseret was organized.

This word Deseret occurs frequently in the Book of Mormon and means "honey-bee," and a beehive was adopted as the emblem of the new state.

It was adopted as a name for the new state because of



the comparison between it and Canaan of old, the "land of milk and honey." The Constitution was much the same as the Constitution of other states, and under its provisions an election was ordered to take place on the 12th day of March.

On that date the Saints assembled in the Bowery, of which building previous mention has been made, for the first time for such a purpose. The successful ticket, which polled a majority of six hundred and twenty-four votes, was:

Governor, Brigham Young; Secretary of State, Willard Richards; Marshal, Horace S. Eldredge; Attorney-General, Daniel H. Wells; Assessor and Collector, Albert Carrington; Treasurer, Newell K. Whitney; Supervisor of Roads, Joseph L. Heywood; Judiciary—Heber C. Kimball, Chief Justice; John Taylor, Associate Justice; Newell K. Whitney, Associate Justice.

Not wishing to antagonize the Federal Government, no time was lost in the preparation of a memorial which, by the 30th of April, had been signed by two thousand two hundred and seventy persons. During the first week in July, Almon W. Babbitt was elected Delegate to Congress, the memorial was adopted and both sent to Washington. On his arrival, Babbitt was given a somewhat chilly reception, and the memorial in which he prayed to be seated as a delegate from the Provisional State of Deseret, was disposed of by the Committee on Elections by the adoption of a resolution in which it was stated that it was "inexpedient to admit Almon W. Babbitt, Esq., to a seat in this body as a delegate from the *alleged* Provisional State of Deseret." The memorial was treated likewise and died in the room of the Committee on Territories.

This was a sore blow to the leaders, who had expected at least civilized courtesy, but they managed to plod along until the following year, when affairs assumed such a shape that Congress was obliged to

take official cognizance, and the self-styled *State of Deseret* was admitted as the *Territory of Utah*.

Just why Congress changed the petitioned-for name was then, is now and will ever be a secret, unless it may be explained by the presence of a majority of mean, small spirits in Congress, who in their dealings always did just exactly opposite to what the Mormons asked them to do. The spelling, indeed, is not correct nor warranted by facts, as the name of the Indians is, as it was spelled by the early Spaniards, "Yutas." The Ute nation which belongs to the Shoshone family, consists of many tribes. There are the Pah Utes, the Gosh Utes, the Uinta Utes, the Yam Pah Utes and many others. *Pah* means water; *Pah Guampe*, salt water, therefore *Pah* Utes, Indians that live by the water, *Pah Guampe* Utes or *Yam Pah* Utes, Indians that dwell by the salt water or Salt Lake. In the Indian language ute means indian, although the Moquis spelled the name of the Indians living about the Salt Lake as the early Spaniards did, Yutas. Later, however, it was corrupted, so that the various periods are marked by "Youta," "Eutaw," "Utaw" and "Utah."

It was on the 7th of September, 1850, that the territory was admitted, and in January the following year, the Mormons incorporated the town under the name of Great Salt Lake City, under the laws of the General Assembly, which body on the 5th of April of the same year was dissolved, although it was not until 1852 that Congress condescended to appoint an official government. On the 8th of August of that year by special legislation three judicial districts were defined; the first including the City and County of Great Salt Lake. By the same act the following roster of officials was announced: Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs, Brigham Young; Secretary of State, B. D. Harris; United

States Attorney, Seth M. Blair; United States Marshal, Joseph L. Heywood. Judiciary—Lemuel H. Brandebury, Chief Justice; Percy E. Brocchus, Associate Justice; Zerubbabel Show, Associate Justice.

Rarely has the United States Government appointed gentlemen to fill positions of trust where such are most needed—on the frontier. Of this roster Brigham Young, Seth M. Blair and Joseph L. Heywood were Mormons, while the others were ignorant boors, who labored under the idea that Mormonism was legalized prostitution, and accepted their positions as missionaries would. Judge Brocchus had not been in the City twenty-four hours before he commenced to lecture and preach against it. He even went so far as to address the General Conference of the Mormons with a long, stilted and vulgar argument against it. When asked to apologize for his insults he refused to do so.

So obnoxious was the government of these men that Utah again sought admission as a state in January, 1854. Another memorial was placed in the care of John M. Bernhisel, and both were again ignored when presented to Congress. In this year John F. Kinney succeeded Brandebury as Chief Justice, and of all the officials ever sent to Utah Kinney was most popular. In his history of these times Bancroft gives a most interesting picture of him.

‘Rotund, of vinous aspect, of medium height, dull witted, brusque of manner and pompous in mien, he was a man whom Brigham knew well how to use, and so well was he used that before taking leave of the Mormons he became an open apologist for polygamy. On his arrival in Salt Lake City, he added to his judicial functions the occupation of storekeeper and boarding-house proprietor. He never lost the good-will of his patrons and never refused to drink with them.’

The men who did more than aught else to bring the trouble between the United States and the Mormons was Associate Justice W. W.

Drummond. This man deserted his wife and children, leaving them without means of support in a small town in Illinois. With him, to Utah, he brought a harlot from the haunts of the *demi-mondaine* of Washington. Here was a direct issue presented: "Shall we admit him to our homes and firesides?" asked the Mormon husbands and fathers, and the answer was a large and emphatic NO! When this decision was made known, the worst in the man's character manifested itself, and throughout all his reports with regard to Utah affairs, made to the authorities and filed in Washington, occur the most patent falsehoods.

Mostly on account of these lies, and also in order to satisfy the demand of the party politicians for more patronage, President James Buchanan determined that Brigham Young should be deposed as Governor of the Territory, and it was also determined that a body of armed men should be sent to uphold the dignity and authority of his successor. It was one bright sunshiny morning in July, 1857, that the news of this was first delivered to the Saints, twenty-five hundred of whom were assembled in the Cottonwood Cañon, celebrating the Pioneer Anniversary. The day had been spent in feasting and rejoicing, and tired out with play the children had fallen asleep with their heads in their mother's laps, while the fathers either fished or swapped stories under the trees near by. On the summer stillness there was borne the sound of hoof beats. In a moment every thing was confusion, for a visitor from the outside world was always an event in the quiet life of the mountain dwellers in those days of long ago. Men jumped to their feet to welcome the friend or repel the enemy. What was their surprise when Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of the City, proprietor of the mail route, and superintendent of the Brigham Young express, galloped upon his foaming pony and whispered to Brigham Young of the

approach of the army. Mr. Smoot had been on his way to Independence, when informed of the approach of the army. Entrusting the delivery of his mail bags to an attendant he galloped back to spread the news.

Driven from home after home, compelled to undergo the most discouraging hardships, forced to see their wives and children perish with cold and starvation, saints though they were, this information was received with derision. Old Glory meant nothing to them, for its silken folds waving in the summer breezes of Missouri and in the icy blasts of an Illinois winter, had been the ensignia of authority of a brutal mob which pillaged their glorious temple at Nauvoo, burned their houses at Independence and killed their leader at Carthage. That emblem of liberty, of free speech, and free conscience meant for them naught but pillage and rapine, starvation and death. All eyes and all hopes turned upon Brigham, and Brigham's answer was, "War to the knife."

When General Harney, in command of the Army of Utah, heard of this he remarked:

"I am ordered there, and I'll winter in that valley or I'll winter in hell."

Had General Harney continued in command it is more than likely that he would have "wintered in hell;" but his services being again required in Kansas, Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston succeeded him. If Colonel Johnston could have taken immediate charge, it is more than probable that much that is contained in history would not have occurred; but Colonel Alexander, a young and inexperienced officer, who was entirely unfit for such momentous duty, was in command and determined to fulfill Harney's threats to the letter, and in accordance with this determination pressed on towards Salt Lake City, disregarding all warnings to the contrary. All able-

bodied Mormons in Deseret had been organized under the command of General Daniel H. Wells. The result was that in October of that year, a party of Mormons was sent out under Lot Smith, and Colonel Alexander's supply trains were burned. Thus commenced the Mormon war.

The spirit of resistance of the Mormons, together with the absurdity of the Administration's policy, awakened sympathetic remonstrances from the best people all over the country, so that yielding to the pressure of public opinion Mr. Buchanan, on the



GEN. DANIEL H. WELLS.

6th day of April, issued a proclamation, granting amnesty to the Mormons, and dispatched it by L. W. Powell and Major B. McCulloch to Brigham Young.

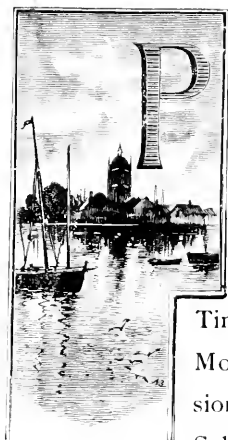
One month later they reached Salt Lake City, the newly appointed governor, Alfred Cumming, arriving next day. On the 10th of June a consultation was called with Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and Daniel H. Wells. Arrangements were completed satisfactorily, and June 26th, 1858, the Army of Utah entered the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. But they entered a deserted city; not a Mormon was to be found; every house was vacant, and according to his threat every arrangement had been made by Brigham Young to burn every house in the city should the soldiers attempt to occupy them. Orders were issued that this

should not be done, and the Mormons were induced to return and occupy their homes. In this manner did the Gentile and the United States government take charge of the fertile valley that the Mormons had carved for themselves out of the bleak and dreary wastes of the Great American Desert.

And so ended the Mormon war.







**P**ASSING over the succeeding years of trials, troubles, and tribulation; leaving unchronicled that which has been chronicled so many times before; the heartaches and worries of a new people in a new country, leaving unexplained that which will be explained by old Father Time; the myriad lies and calumnies against the Mormon people, leaving behind the years of oppression and toil, and passing to the present, one finds Salt Lake the radiant gem of the continent, set be-

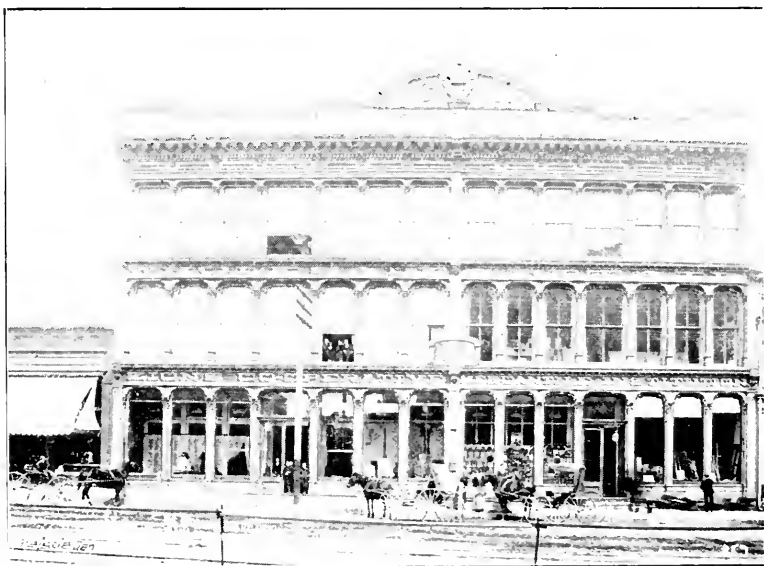
tween pearls of Utah Lakes and mounted in the heart of the Rockies. The fairest visions ever dreamed by her founders are being realized. The unkindly soil, whose sympathy seems to have been awakened by the tears of its oppressed owners, has yielded up the richest of fruits, the fairest of flowers, the greenest of verdure, and upon the atmosphere of the yclept desert is born the carols of birds mingled with the sweet, sad sighing of the zephyrs through the tall straight poplar trees, while the booming of the salt sea waves on the beach of the Great Salt Lake lends a grand sonorous bass.

No longer is Salt Lake an over-grown country town, but a compactly built, metropolitan city of sixty-five thousand and seventy-six souls. In the summer sunlight its tall buildings do ever glisten and glimmer, and the golden cross of the Roman Catholic church glitters in the perpetual sunshine, almost side by side with the Jewish synagogue and the Angel Moroni on the Temple tower. Its magnificent school buildings dot the city hither and thither, fit monuments to the

progress of American institutions and American men. No longer can she be taunted with the title, as she can no longer be considered "A Mormon Curiosity Shop." True it is that the Mormons are here yet as they will ever be here and as they have a right to be here, but the old scars have been cicatrized and Mormon and Gentile now dwell together as man and man and as Christian and Christian should, so that

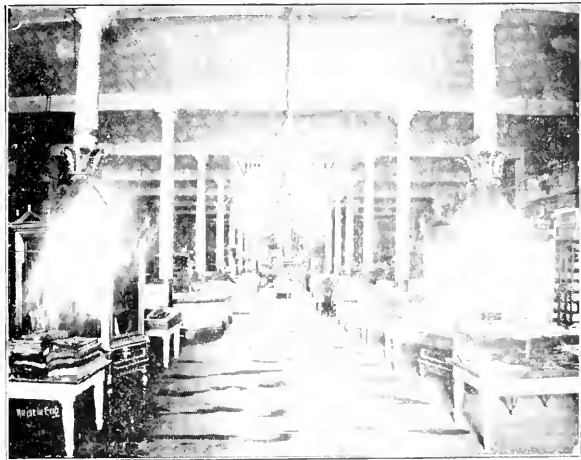
in these latter days Z. C. M. I. is as much patronized by Gentile as by Mormon.

And by the way, Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution deserves more than a passing notice. It is without a doubt the largest mercantile institution between the Rockies and the Pacific, and was organized in the winter of 1868, commenced business in March, 1869, and was incorporated December 1st, 1870. Throughout its existence it has acted as the



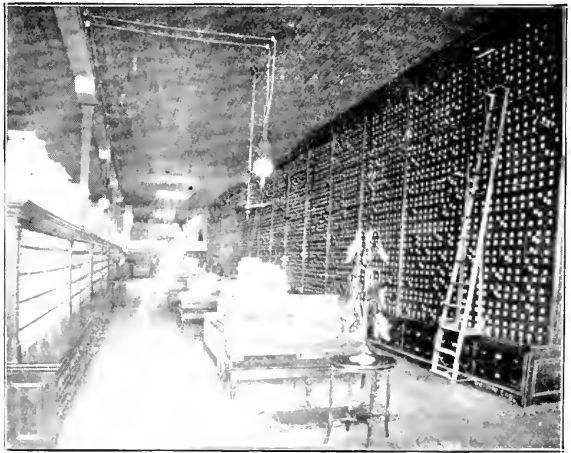
ZION'S CO-OPERATIVE MERCANTILE INSTITUTION.

commercial balance of not only Salt Lake City, but of entire Utah. It was in 1868, that Brigham Young, the very backbone, the head and heels of Salt Lake's prosperity, conceived the idea of establishing a mercantile institution of, by and for the people. Calling together George A. Smith, Daniel H. Wells, John Taylor, Wilford Woodruff, Orson Hyde, Orson Pratt, Charles C. Rich, Erastus Snow, Lorenzo Snow, Franklin D. Richards, George Q. Cannon Brigham Young, Jr. and Albert Carrington, compiled and issued a circular which was spread broadcast among the saints, calling upon them for their support and co-operation. This was freely given, and so it was that Zion's Co operative Mercantile Institution was organized. Prior to this time Mormon and Gentile were alike subject to corners every few days, and Franklin D. Richards, the present historian of the Mormon Church, tells many interesting stories of the days when all the sugar in the Territory was cornered and a dollar a pound asked and paid for it. All the commodities of life were subject to a like maneuvering by the embryonic "Napoleons of Finance" of those days. This sort of thing became so common that the necessity for doing away with it became well recognized among the far-seeing men, and the result was the organization of the now famous Z. C. M. I.



DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

The first place of business occupied by the Institution was the Old Eagle Emporium building, at that time owned by and rented of William Jennings, a prominent member of the Board of Directors. With the lapse of time this building was found too small, and additions were made as demanded, but at length it expanded as much as it could, and it was determined to purchase a site large enough to permit its free and unrestricted growth. In 1876 this determination was carried into effect, and a lot 100 x 305 feet was purchased for the sum of \$30,000. Upon this a brick building was erected, having a frontage of 100 feet and a depth from East to West of 318 feet, three stories in height and basement. The walls of the building are of rock and brick, and the roof and front of iron. Without the land the building cost a little over \$200,000, and was occupied in March, 1876. Since then it has grown wonderfully. On the north of the main building an addition of 65x150 feet has been added, making the total frontage on Main Street 165 feet, and from having branch houses at Ogden and Logan and a warehouse at Provo, it has expanded so that branch houses of Z. C. M. I. now dot the face of the map of Utah almost as frequently as does its many small towns and cities. Be-



SHOE DEPARTMENT.

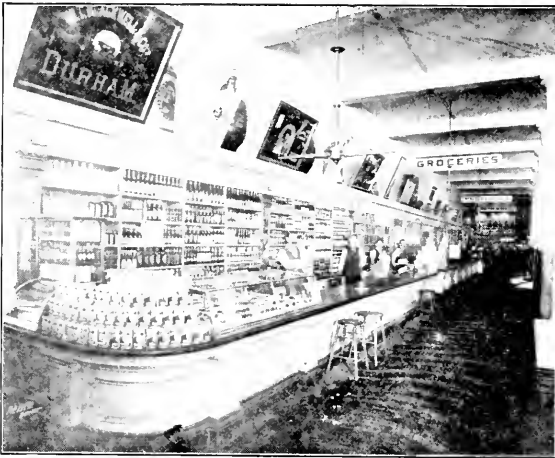
fore the panic of 1873 its annual sales amounted to over \$5,000,000, and in 1883, ten years later, it had recovered all but \$1,000,000 per year of that.



CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

And now it may be interesting to take a look at the man who has always been the bulwark of this monstrous institution. Thomas G. Webber is a gentleman—a gentleman of the old school, thoroughly polite and courteous to the beggar and the capitalist alike. For a great many years he has controlled the business of this institution, and has placed it among the foremost business houses of the world. An indefatigable worker, a thorough disciplinarian, familiar with every detail of the institution's business, he has won the respect and esteem of every man, woman and child who knows him. So well are his business instincts known, and so highly are they respected by the Board of Directors that his judgment is never questioned, and to Thomas G. Webber, more than to any one else, perhaps, belongs the honor of the fact that the credit of Z. C. M. I. stands first-class to-day, and that its wholesale operations throughout Utah have been perfected. So thoroughly has he worked and so well, that to-day every one who knows him speaks of him as "The Prince of Managers."

Many things have contributed toward this annihilation of the



GROCERY DEPARTMENT .

old feelings of animosity and hate. Principal of all these causes was the coming of the railroads. When the last spike nailed the last rail into the last tie of the Union Pacific Railroad, on that memorable May morning in 1868, the sky grew just a little brighter, for the angels must have smiled in anticipation of the glorious dawn of the brighter and higher civilization and better understanding that was to come. Another grand teacher was the opening of the silver mines, which occurred in 1870 and 1871. When it became known that Utah's hills, the Wasatch and Oquirrhs, were full of the glistening white metal, the Gentiles poured over the range, swarmed into the valley, took possession of Deseret, and again the angels must have smiled. Then came

the Rio Grande Western Railroad, and the first iron horse that plodded its way through the Royal Gorge, through the canyon of the Gunnison, through the green fields of Utah, plodded its way over one of the grandest pieces of civil engineering the world has ever or will ever know.

Over no other line on earth can one ride in a sumptuous Pullman car and view the magnificent mountain scenery that one can see in a single twenty-four hours' ride over the Rio Grande Western. In a single day's journey over "The Great Salt Lake Route" the tourist can see snow drifts of Tennessee Pass, men working in their



T. G. WEBBER, SUPT. Z. C. M. I.

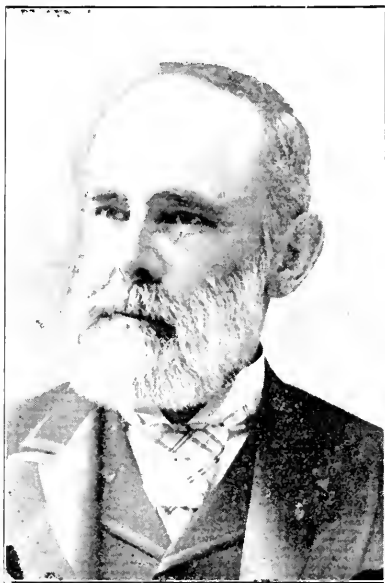
shirt sleeves in the orchards of Grand Junction and Utah farmers driving with their loads of early berries to a local market. In August of 1889 came the boom.

What an institution this boom is; purely American! No one ever heard of the booming of Rome. Ancient history tells not of the booming of Babylon and Sennacherib, but this is probably because the American real estate dealer was unknown in those days. It is an easy matter to boom a place if one knows how and of that "know how" the

American real estate agent has a supply beyond his needs. If he gets a chance he will boom Jerusalem some day as he boomed Salt Lake in the memorable summer of 1889.

It was on account of this boom that some of the boldest Gentile spirits conceived the idea of attempting to carry the City election of the spring of 1890. That campaign and that election shall ever stand out as the fiercest ever fought and the hardest ever won by political parties in America. Mormon against Liberal! Mormon fighting for what, by past experience, he considered home and fireside, and church and God! Fighting as only desperate men can fight when there is everything to lose and everything to gain! Fighting with heart and brain! Fighting for wives and children! Fighting for the fair empire fortified here by mountain walls! Liberal fighting for the property he had so lately won! Fight-

ing for future supremacy! Fighting for the land which, for a half century, had been held in fee simple by the Latter-day Saints! Fighting for one of the fairest spots on the footstool! Fighting for the American home! Fighting against Church dictation in municipal affairs! It was a battle royal! A battle of giants! A battle where brain was measured by brain; where votes were counted by ones and twos and threes; where majorities were estimated by tens and twenties and thirties. The Gentiles won. A majority of 700 votes decided the battle, and the Mormons were overpowered by weight of numbers. They gave in peaceably and quietly; no frauds were claimed and no necessity was found for a modern Lexow. The two contending parties have now settled down with the everlasting glory and prosperity of Salt Lake as their objective point. They are laboring hard toward the end



GEORGE M. SCOTT,  
First Gentile Mayor of Salt Lake City  
The old question has been buried, and  
on the tombstone above its head is the inscription: '*Pax Vobiscum.*'

Already, indeed, with her broad streets, her substantial buildings, her beautiful home-like residences, Salt Lake is acknowledged as the most beautiful city on the continent, and sometimes, when the shadows are growing longer, as I stand here and watch the God of Day unfold himself in his royal garments of purple and crimson, and see



the light from his flaring night lamp, gild and redden the tall church spires and myriad roof tops of the city here, and as I see the purple shadows creep about the base of the Wasatch, whose peaks have donned their night-caps and where dwells his comrade, Old Chinook, and then as I see him sink to rest upon the bosom of his mistress, the Great Salt Lake, leaving behind him only a golden lace-like cloud; only a golden bit of lace, poised between the sapphire of Heaven, and the dull hue of old Mother Earth, poised there in its radiant glory, as if to show the transcendent beauty of the curtains of the couch upon which he rests, I am struck dumb with the glory of it all and think:

Ah, Salt Lake, thou art indeed beautiful With thy sad, sad memories of the misty past; with the many thoughts that must ever cluster about thy most sacred spots; with the stories that shall ever be told of the toil and the labor that was done for thee, Salt Lake, thy name must ever be hallowed in haunts where men do mostly dwell. Rear thy head proudly! Look about thee! Shade thine eyes and look over the range toward yon distant shimmering waves of the broad Atlantic! Gaze toward the ice-bound regions of the Arctic Pole! Turn thine eyes upon the heaving bosom of the Southern main; upon the cotton fields of Georgia; upon the tropic orange-groves of Florida, by whose sides the Indian River softly purrs, and where the Oklawaha sweetly sings! Gaze again over the snow-crowned Sierras! Cast thine eyes upon the vineyards and orchards of the Land of Gold! Gaze upon the Ocean of Balboa, peacefully smiling in the tropic sunlight; and if thou, Salt Lake, seest in all this broad domain, a city greater than thee, thou must be of good heart, for the day is coming when thou shalt unfurl thy banner from yon Wasatch ridge; when thy name shall be honored

among men; when thou, Salt Lake, the romantic, the picturesque, the beautiful, the sad, shalt have thy fame spread broadcast in the highways and byways of the dull old earth. The day is dawning, Salt Lake; in the East I see the first red streaks of the morning sunrise; the Sun of Prosperity is rising from the Sea of Oblivion; in his Rays of Plenty thou shalt bask as a child in the summer sunlight.



## PROLOGUE.

**S**URELY this is the Land of Peace! Surely this is the Fairy Land, where elfs and pygmies gambol on the soft, green sward under the trees! It is Elf Land, indeed; for one can hear their bugles calling through the balmy stillness of the spring-like days! It is the Land of Flowers and Sunshine! It is the Land of Angel Boats that scud across the soft, blue bosom of the Skyland Sea. It is the Land of Imagination where Fancy roams beyond the purple-clad Wasatch, over the blue-crowned Oquirrh, through the Golden Gates whose pillars are set in the sapphire of Heaven by the dying beams of its peerless sunset! It is Poetry Land; for on the Zephyrus breezes that come from their homes in the mountain canyons far away, there is breathed in the ear of him who listens the grand old measure of an Epic of God! It is the Artist Land; for under the nimble brush of old Mother Nature, tall buildings are glorified, and around the tops of chimneys, that belch forth blackest smoke, there hovers a halo when the day is done! It is the Land where the Soul finds its freedom, where the Spirit breathes the freer, where the God-like seems to have found the longed-for Home beyond the clouds! Surely this is the Ideal Land, and he who seeks such need seek no farther than the city that lies in the shadow of Moroni.

In the iridescent light of the waning sunset the Angel Moroni stands, on the tallest Temple spire, wrapped in his cloak of gold, an unceasing vigil over the tombs of the questions that have perished and

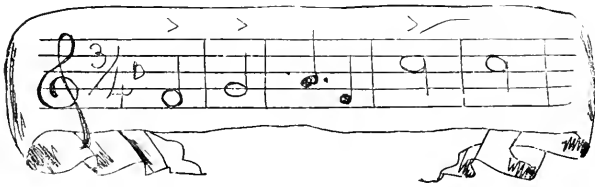
gone. With his trumpet pointed toward the sapphire of Heaven, he stands ever a fitting memorial over the grave of Hate. Maybe he thinks at times of the scenes that were enacted here in the dark and bitter long ago. No more will they come. That day and age are past. Wrapped in the solitude of his lofty position, Moroni reflects upon the folly of man. Maybe sometimes in his musing he sings; for somehow or other on the quiet stillness of a summer evening this carol was borne to me:

Peace, Peace, Peace be still!

Is the language of Him of long ago.

Peace, Peace, Peace be still!

Is the measure we sing so soft and low.





I WAS talking with a little boy, whose home is in Laramie, not a great while ago, and I asked him:

"Son, what do you think of Salt Lake City?"

"It is a very pretty place," was the answer.

"What do you think of it as compared with Laramie?"

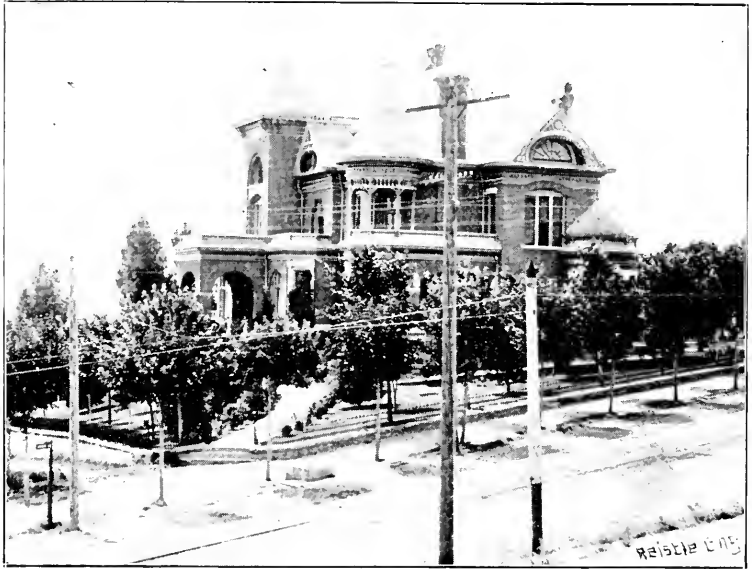
"It doesn't seem to me to be so far west," was the answer he gave me with what I considered a startlingly clear perception of the conditions that obtain.

Carleton is a bright boy. He has never been any farther east



RESIDENCE OF W. A. NELDEN.

Fred A. Hale, Architect



RESIDENCE OF W. S. MCCORNICK

than Omaha, but has lived in an atmosphere of information, and comparing the appearance of Salt Lake with what he has heard and read of Eastern cities, has therefore concluded that, so far as actual purposes and conditions go, the former is not quite so Western.

Salt Lake, indeed, notwithstanding the inexorable demands of the geographer, and the implacable fact of latitude, is farther East than West. It is, indeed, a garden spot, and the old Mormons made good their words when they threatened to make the desert blossom as the rose. It is now a compactly built city, whose tendencies are purely modern. The oft-repeated slur that it is the city of a polygamous theocracy, no longer obtains in either fact or theory, and the man who says so today utters a lie, and any sensible man knows it to be such. The reasons why the man with a competency, a family and the wherewithal to maintain a home should found it in Salt Lake in prefer-

ence to any where else, are manifold. That is the class that is here, and that is the class that is wanted. Journalists and newspaper men, unless they are traveling, are not wanted. Gentlemen who wish to depict a Salt Lake sunset had better keep away also, as they will have their labor, their time, and a depleted purse for their pay. No power under heaven can make, as no power under heaven can set upon canvas the wondrous coloring of a Salt Lake sunset. Heretics and in-



RESIDENCE OF RICHARD MACKINTOSH.

Fred A. Hale, Architect

fidels will find in this a proof that there is a God, and if they don't they had better give Salt Lake a wide berth. Carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, stone-cutters and mirers receive union wages.

As noted before, however, there is every advantage for the man who wishes to build and found a home here, and of all the hospitable people upon earth, none will be found

more hospitable than the pale-faces, in whose favor the kindly and gentle Yutus abdicated many years ago.

As to the expense attached to founding and building a home here no estimate can be given, as the taste and means of each individual would govern him in selecting a site and building material. That is an architect's business anyhow, and Salt Lake has one of the finest in the country. Many are the stately buildings and beautiful residences that have grown to exquisite materialization under the clever direction of Fred A. Hale. Mr. Hale is a master of his profes-



COMMERCIAL BLOCK.

Fred A. Hale, Architect.

sion. He is not machine-like, but executes the owner's idea rather than the owner's orders. The Commercial Block, one of the most stately office buildings of Salt Lake City, was designed by him, and erected under his personal supervision. Many of Salt Lake's finest residences were also

designed by Mr. Hale, and Denver also contains many monuments to his genius. An architect's profession is unlike any other. His good or bad work stands always as his reward or reproach. Mr. Hale has erected no reproaches.



It is therefore sufficient to state that the law of compensation obtains here as elsewhere. If lumber costs more labor costs less, and if one wishes to build a house of brick or stone, nowhere on earth can he build it so cheaply as here. It is almost impossible to draw adequate word-pictures of the many beautiful spots that abound here that could be made more beautiful by the addition of pretty residences. Surely if a man is æsthetic in his tastes he cannot gratify them any where so well as here, for it must be borne in mind that Salt Lake is not a relic of the barbaric west, but a city where the usages of civilization ever obtain. The cowboy with flapping sombrero, and protruding Colt's has gone never to return, and uncouth manners is as much a curiosity in this City of the Saints as in the Hub of the Universe—the home of Theosophy and beans. As a matter of fact learning is much appreciated in Salt Lake, and indeed its climate seems to be conducive to the highest development of the mind and body. So far as climate is concerned, no region on earth can compare with it, since no region on earth knows what it is to have the ocean breezes and the mountain zephyrs mingle. One must ponder over this a moment and before he can comprehend what it means, since there is absolutely no other locality on earth where the mountain breezes are laden with the odor of salt.

There are no sandstorms in Salt Lake, no cyclones, blizzards, no tornadoes, nor earthquakes. Boreas on his round of destruction never climbed the slopes and over the peaks of the Wasatch and Oquirrh. The frozen fields of the Dakotas, the sun-parched plains of Nebraska, and the sun-laden winds of Kansas are alike unknown in this Brobdinagnian cell of the Rockies. The climate possesses a virtue of its own, a peculiar property, so to speak, that seems to be more conducive to study and mental application. It is a well known fact that children thrive better in

the public schools of Salt Lake City than in other places whose principal boast is the number, elegance and high-standing of their Temples to Young America. So far as educational advantages are concerned, Salt Lake is without a peer on the footstool.

The University of Utah has not made much of a stir in the educational world, but its curriculum is unsurpassed, and the *personnel* of its faculty unrivaled. Robert Harkness, the Chancellor, is a man of scholarly attainments and liberal views. Under his jurisdiction the University has



RESIDENCE OF E. S. DEGOLYER, EAST WATERLOO.

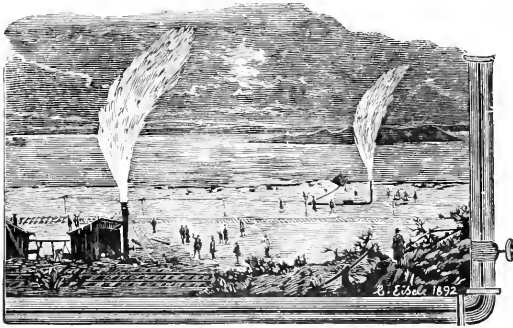
Fred A. Hale, Architect.

been perfected, so that now, every advantage offered by the older universities are possessed by the University of Utah, and the crimson and white will be heard from some day. Rowland Hall, a Protestant Episcopal school for young ladies, has grown so thoroughly and well under the espionage and principalship of Miss Clara I. Colburne, that it is now recognized as one of the best schools in the city, and the Alumni banquets given by the young women graduates each year have grown to be social events. The Collegiate Institution operated under the direction of the Presbyterian mission is an excellent "Prep." school.

The Congregation Church supports the Salt Lake College. All Hal-  
 lows College, a Roman Catholic school, is a most excellent institution.  
 So widely is its worth recognized, that it already boasts of seventy-  
 five boarding and one hundred day pupils. St. Mary's Academy, also  
 a Roman Catholic institution erected in 1891, has grown most rapidly.  
 Even during the panic they had over a hundred and fifty boarding and  
 two hundred day pupils. St. Joseph's Institute, also a sectarian  
 school, is operated for the benefit of the small boys. Prof. Andre's  
 School of Music, Languages and Fencing, is well patronized, and its  
 very existence is conclusive proof that the accomplishments  
 are not neglected. In addition to all these private schools  
 there is a superfluity of business colleges, at the head of a  
 long list of which stands the Salt Lake Business College;  
 the Utah Shorthand, is another of the institutions whose  
 business it is to furnish a practical education for practical uses. There  
 are also twenty one public schools in the city, all of which are housed  
 in magnificent buildings. These are one of Salt Lake's distinctive  
 features, as nowhere else in the country can there be found such ele-  
 gant and well built school buildings.

Another thing that the homeseeker will find in Salt Lake City is  
 one of the most modern and complete gas and electric light plants in  
 the country. It is now known as the Salt Lake & Ogden Gas and  
 Electric Light Company and is the improved plant of the old Salt  
 Lake Gas Company, which plant was purchased in 1893 and  
 immediately incorporated under its present name. So  
 soon as the final arrangements had been made, improve-  
 ments were planned and begun with the result that by the  
 spring of 1894 the gas mains had been greatly extended  
 and the capacity of the power house and generating plants  
 greatly increased. In the latter part of that year the first

rumblings of the natural gas wells were heard and this company immediately investigated these rumors with the result that a main thir-



NATURAL GAS WELLS.

een miles long was laid at once and natural gas is at present being delivered all over the residence portion of the city. All this was accomplished by March of 1895, only two years after the purchase of the

old and inadequate plant of the Salt Lake Gas Company. Arrangements are now being made to utilize the water power of the Big Cottonwood and before another year rolls around electricity will be generated there and brought over the wires thirteen miles to the city, where it will be sold to consumers cheaper than any other city on the continent can afford to sell it. Already electricity is sold twenty-five per cent. cheaper in Salt Lake City than in any similar sized city in the country, all of which is in spite of the high price of coal and labor.

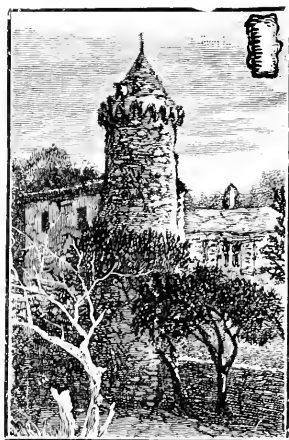
The plant is controlled by an English Syndicate, which deserves the highest credit for its uniform enterprise and exertions in behalf of the people of Salt Lake City. They have built a plant larger than that possessed by any city of similar size in the country, and instead of keeping in mind the all-prevailing sentiment of dividend, have given more attention to the quality of their product and the promptness and thoroughness of supply

Mr. R. F. Hayward, the General Manager, is a gentleman of integrity, probity and thorough business methods.

A thorough disciplinarian, a well-bred gentleman, and above all a man who sees his duty and does it. Mr. Hayward is such

a man that no one knows but to praise. He has selected a thorough and efficient office staff and a corps of sub-managers whose particular pride it is to emulate the example of their chief, and in this way the business of this institution moves always without a jar or rumble.

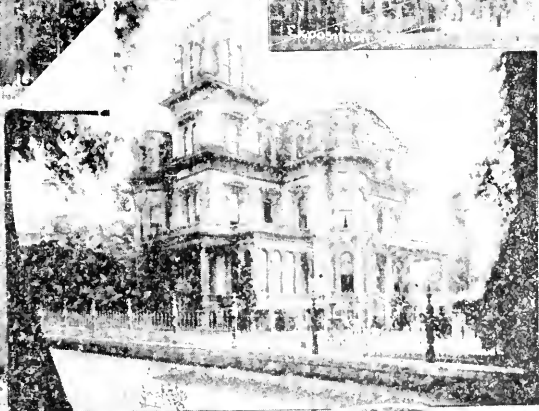
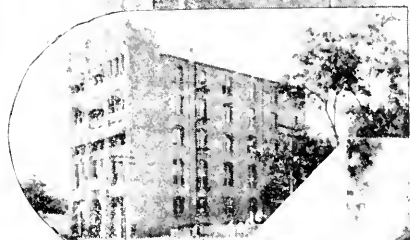
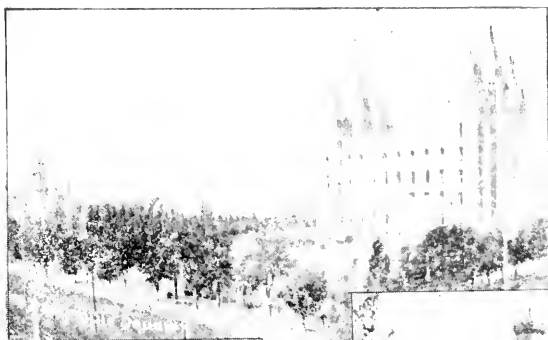




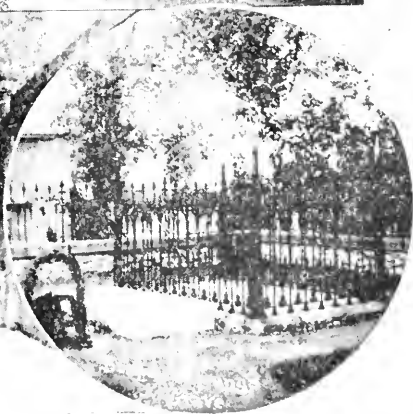
IN ALL men there is born a belief in a Ruling Power, and no matter how much he himself may neglect and ignore the existence of churches and religions, he is certain to want them for his family. So far as religious advantages are concerned, Salt Lake has them of all sizes, shapes, sects, degrees and colors.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, otherwise known as Mormons, is now, as it has always been, and as it is natural for it to be, numerically the strongest religious society in the city. But it is a constant source of surprise to visitors to learn that Salt Lake has a church of every other religious denomination under the sun, and most of the buildings owned by these societies are large, elegant and commodious. In fact there is but little to remind the stranger who sits in any one of the many congregations any Sunday morning during the year that he is in a Mormon community. Altogether there are over fifteen Christian churches and nearly twenty Sunday schools in this city.

As early as 1864, D. S. Tuttle, a bishop of the Episcopal church, visited Salt Lake and organized a congregation, which has so increased in numbers that it is today the largest, and perhaps the wealthiest of all the denominations in the city. St. Mark's Cathedral and improvements are worth nearly a hundred thousand dollars. The hospital alone cost nearly twenty thousand dollars, while the building in which Rowland Hall is located was erected at a cost of about thirty-five thousand

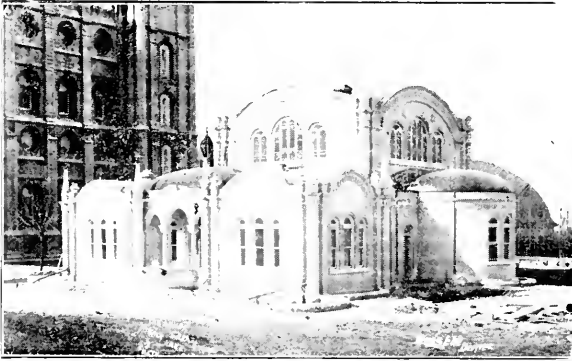


Views  
in  
Salt Lake  
City.



dollars. The Episcopalians also own St. Paul's Chapel, erected at a cost of about twenty thousand dollars, and St. Peter's Chapel, whose erection cost nearly eight thousand dollars. Of the Cathedral, Rev. A. K. Hall is Rector, and Rev. L. B. Ridgely is Priest-in charge of the chapels.

It was two years after the visit of Bishop Tuttle that the first Catholic Priest (since the time of the Franciscan Friars) visited Salt Lake City. After casting around and locating a site, he went back



ANNEX TO THE MORMON TEMPLE.

to California, from whence he came, to collect the wherewithal to build a church. So successful was he that he returned to Salt Lake City the following year and pur-

chased the site for St. Mary's Cathedral. On account of the dangers and difficulties that used to beset the missionaries of those early days, the Cathedral was not finished until 1872. Its membership has increased so rapidly as to now require the services of ten priests and a bishop.

There are two organized churches and four Sunday schools of the Congregational faith located here. The membership of each of the churches is very large, while the Sunday schools have an enrollment of nearly two hundred pupils each. The Presbyterians have two organized churches. Each of these boast of a large congregation and are well supported. The Methodist Protestant has two churches;





RESIDENCE OF F. B. STEPHENS.

Fred A. Hale, Architect.

the Methodist has three. The First Methodist Episcopal Church on Third South Street, the Scandinavian Mission and the Iliff, named in honor of Dr. T. C. Iliff, one of the best known and ablest ministers of the Gospel in Utah, are the three flourishing congregations under the direction of the latter of the above named denominations. The Baptists have two congregations. These are growing very rapidly, and in charge of their churches are some well known and able expounders of the Christian religion. The Scandinavian Lutherans have a church which cost nearly sixteen thousand dollars, and a membership of nearly two hundred souls. There is also an English Evangelical church, and the Unitarians have a society which is in a flourishing condition. The Y. M. C. A. is a large and growing body of religiously inclined young men. They have an excellent *suite* of rooms in the Holmes Block on State Street in which is housed a very excellent library. The membership is growing, and the Y. M. C. A. may really be said to be in a very prosperous condition.

Aside from all the above-mentioned churches, and in addition to those that may have been overlooked, and the orthodox Mormons, there is also a sect that calls itself the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This sect accepts Mormonism as taught prior to the revelation with regard to polygamy. It is a flourishing denomination, and owns property valued at almost fifteen thousand dollars. There is also a Jewish synagogue whose congregation mounts well up into the hundreds.

From all of the above it may be easily seen that the man who can not be satisfied with regard to his religious inclinations in Salt Lake City, is exceedingly hard to please. Through the trees all over the city, the tall church spires do ever glitter, standing out in bold relief against the royal purple of the distant gray-haired Wasatch.





IN THE social world do women find their true empire, and whatever the bills, the average man is glad to have his family mingle with those among whom courtesy, culture, polish and politeness obtain. The social world of Salt Lake City is such an one. It is altogether a mistaken notion to suppose that the old conditions obtain yet, for it is not so. It is true that for forty years there was a dividing line, an indefinable sort-of-a-something, that separated the Gentile social world from the Mormon social world by a bar much stronger than steel. Today this is over and done with, and from the outward complexion of any one of the many delightful functions given in either Gentile or Mormon homes, the stranger would never suspect that he beheld a mingling of the clans. Nowhere indeed, are the social *affaires* more brilliant than in Salt Lake, because there yet lingers a bit of the old time simplicity and a tinge of the old school courtesy, components of the true social existence that has been partially emasculated by the education of social forms and superficiality, all too prevalent in the older communities. The women will find many bright gatherings in Salt Lake, for afternoon teas, "crushes" and receptions are as much in vogue here as in any other city of the country. These functions seem to possess a peculiar charm of their own in Salt Lake. There is something in the atmosphere that makes one more artistic. There is something in the very air that makes one more hospitable, and the amount of care bestowed upon even the ordinary affairs of life by these mountain folk, astonishes and charms the beholder who expects to find uncouth manners and want of culture,

conditions so long thought synonymous with life in the "wild and woolly West." Music, art, literature, all have their quota of attention

paid to them, notwithstanding the inducement held out to one to live out of doors. Salt Lake's Choral Society, composed of three hundred voices, has received the highest encomiums wherever it has appeared. At present there is an opera company composed exclusively of Salt Lake talent. This company started away a

few weeks ago to tour the country, and some of their press notice already received are fulsome in their expressions of praise. Priscilla, an opera, was presented at the Salt Lake Theatre this spring by local theatrical talent

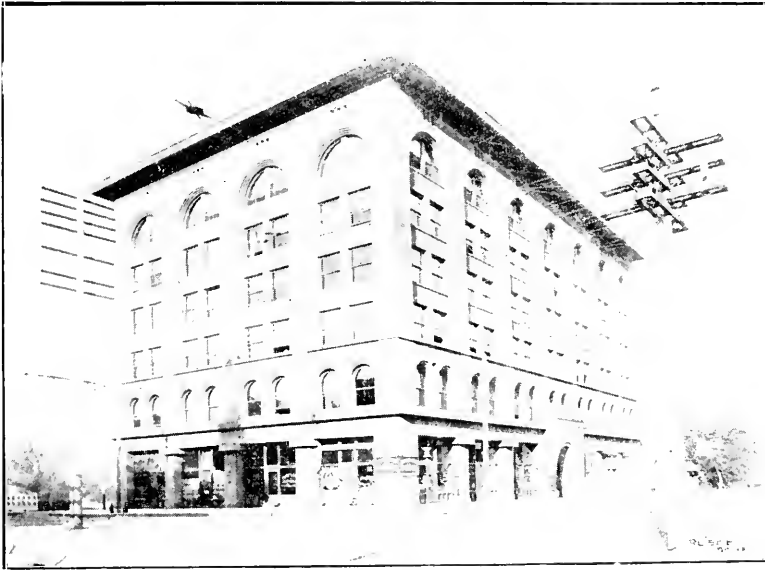


RESIDENCE OF EDWARD H. AIRIS.

In its method of presentation this opera was exquisite to say the least, and the amateur theatrical talent found here fully equals some of the alleged professional talents now starring.

The men will find here a variety of clubs. The Alta Club, which occupies the entire upper floor of the Dooly Block, and which is the swell club of the city, is one of those resorts, the like of which the unsophisticated

stranger is much surprised to find out in the midst of what he thought would be desert wilds. In its twelve years of existence the Alta has grown wonderfully, and now numbers on the roster of its members the most prominent and the wealthiest men of Utah, while some of the Nation's celebrities have been entertained within its most hospitable walls. The University Club is another cozy affair, where men who have known the trials and vicissitudes of college life can while away



DOOLY BLOCK.

the dull hours of the day or evening. The Union Club is another community of congenial spirits where time flies on Pegasus' wings. The Salt Lake Athletic Club has done much to foster sparring, bicycling and kindred sports in Salt Lake City, while the Press Club is composed of the embryonic and otherwise journalists of the city.

If the secret society man cannot find his own particular fraternity in Salt Lake City, he is a member of one yet unheard of, for they will find almost every society represented here, and will discover

that that same fraternal spirit and hospitable kinship obtains here as elsewhere. The order of Sons of St. George, has one Lodge; the Knights of Pythias has four; the A. O. F. of A., A. A. O. N. M., and R. A. M., each have one lodge, the Temple of Honor and Temperance has two; the Knights Templar has one lodge, a chapter, commandery and shrine; A. F. and A. M. has three; P. O. D. of A. has one; I. O. O. F. has two; A. O. U. W. has two; A. P. A. has two; the Danish Brotherhood has one; and the Order of American Firemen has one. These are only the most important, and it can be thus easily seen that the fraternal-



RESIDENCE OF DR. HECTOR GRISWOLD.

ly inclined will not want for "brothers" in Salt Lake City

Salt Lake City's two superb street car systems must not be overlooked, and the dame with a passion for bargains, will find a multitude of bargain counters and street cars to bear her to and from any part of the city.

The newspapers of Salt Lake City are as good as any in the West. The *Tribune*, one of the oldest dailies, is a brave, fearless, outspoken sheet. Judge C. C. Goodwin is

the editorial writer, and ranks among some of the very ablest journal-



HON. C. C. GOODWIN.

ists of the country. He is a man of fine sense; of many parts; extraordinary genius; versatile talent and broad culture; he is also a courteous gentleman, and it may be fairly said of him that he has honestly won his fame. The echoes of his *Comstock Club* have not ceased reverberating through the Halls of Glory.

There is hardly a

man, woman or child that does not know and will not say a kind word for the genial editor of the *Tribune*. P. H. Lannan, a man whose managerial ability has never been questioned, is its manager, and under his control the *Tribune* has grown to be a power in the moulding of the opinions of the people of the intermountain country. Mr. William Iglehart, the City Editor, is a newspaper man of metropolitan experience, fine news instinct and immense working capacity. He came to the *Tribune* from the *Chicago Record*.



THE TRIBUNE BUILDING.

The *Herald* is another daily whose appearance is a credit to Salt Lake, and whose Democratic doctrine has pleased beyond measure the many latter-day followers of Jefferson. C. W. Penrose, its editorial writer, is a born journalist; an able writer; a thorough logician, and one whose arguments are always able, well expressed and timely. The *Herald* is looked upon as a power in Democratic circles, and its news-gathering facilities are unsurpassed. Richard W. Young, its manager, is thoroughly capable, and one who has proven by his success with

the *Herald* his ability to manage a metropolitan journal. Mr. Young, a thorough gentleman, courteous to all, a well-bred man and an excellent exponent of the New West, is to be congratulated upon his success. Mr. Edward G. Ivins, the city editor, is a thorough disciplinarian, a well-taught newspaper man, and certainly capable of filling the position he occupies.

The *Deseret Evening News* has already been mentioned. It is the oldest journal west of the Rockies. John Q. Cannon is its editorial writer, and is a man of broad culture. The *News* is therefore a carefully edited afternoon paper.



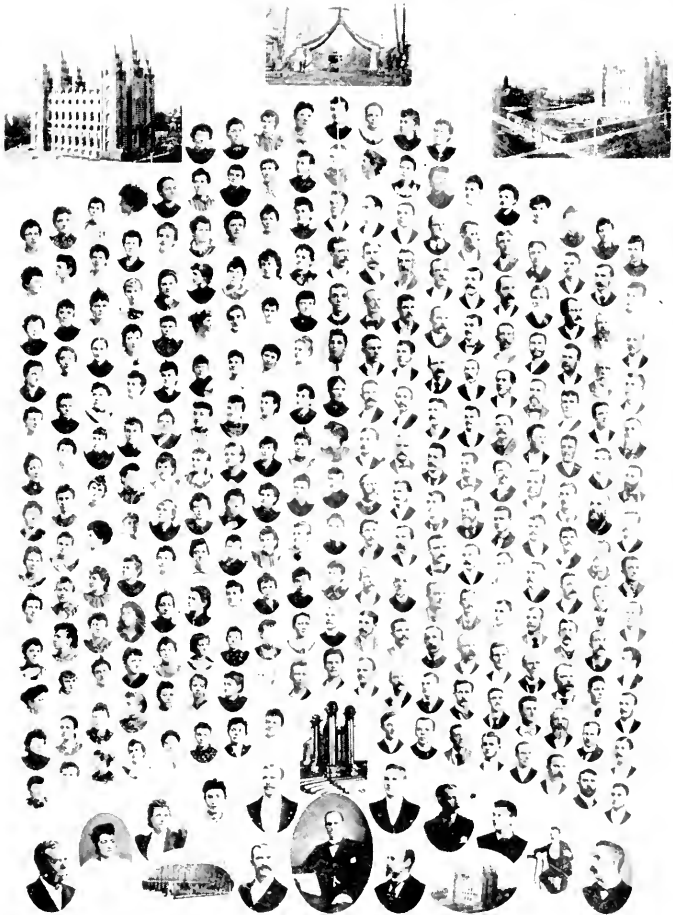
The *Evening Star* is another afternoon paper which has been recently launched upon the waves of Salt Lake journalism. It is an exponent of the "free silver" doctrine, and promises in time to become an authority on that question.

The *Argus* is a weekly, and one of the best west of the Missouri River. James Bloor, its editor and proprietor, is a newspaper man of large experience. He is a gentleman whose acquaintance and friendship one appreciates, and through his innate ability he has made the *Argus* a wonderful success. He deserves it, for he has worked hard to that end, and throughout all campaigns the *Argus* is considered an authority



THE HERALD BUILDING.

upon the political outlook. Its mining quotations each week are reliable and culled from the best sources of information, while its society news is eagerly read by every one whom it interests. Mr Bloor spares neither time, expense nor pains to make the *Argus* indispensable to the Salt Lake household, and it is due to his infinite care that he has succeeded.



## THE MORMON TABERNACLE CHOIR

From a Copyrighted Photo by Sainsbury & Johnson.

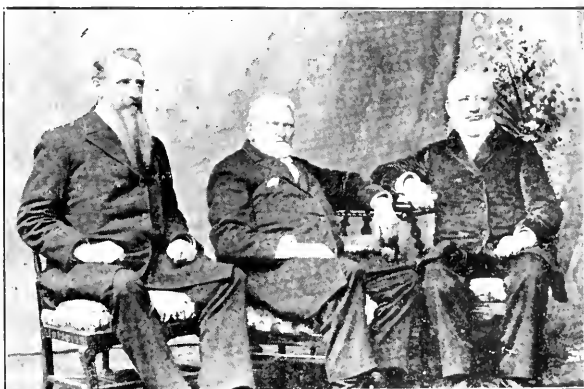
Surely, with all these advantages, one cannot find a fairer place to dwell; surely in all the country there is not a place more pleasant. The world over one may seek and not find a place so fair as this. Salt Lake, with her cloak of perpetual sunshine; her refreshing sea

breezes, hid here in the heart of the rock-ribbed hills; her glorious sunsets, where the cerulean, the sapphire and the crimson mingle, coloring the whole western horizon with a pigment that only the angels know; her purple Wasatch and blue-crowned Oquirrh; her soft, green verdure spangled with the dandelions' gold; her poplar trees which seem to

whisper all day long secrets to the summer breezes that so coolly, sweetly blow. Ah, far and long one may search and not find a home so beautiful as one of these humble adobes that seems to crouch from the rude gaze of the alien

passerby, and shroud itself with the odor of the lilacs and roses whose

bushes nestle so lovingly under its eaves. Surely if you are crossing the range on your way from the treasure boxes of Colorado to the golden shores of the Sunset Land, you will stop here



From a copyrighted photo by Sainsbury & Johnson.

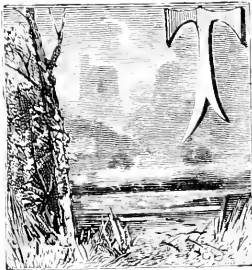
JOS. F. SMITH. WILFORD WOODRUFF. GEO. Q. CANNON.

First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

one little while if only to gaze upon the dusty, misty pictures framed by the memories of the past, which seem to gaze so fondly down the vista of the years from their niche in the Hall of the Days that are Gone.

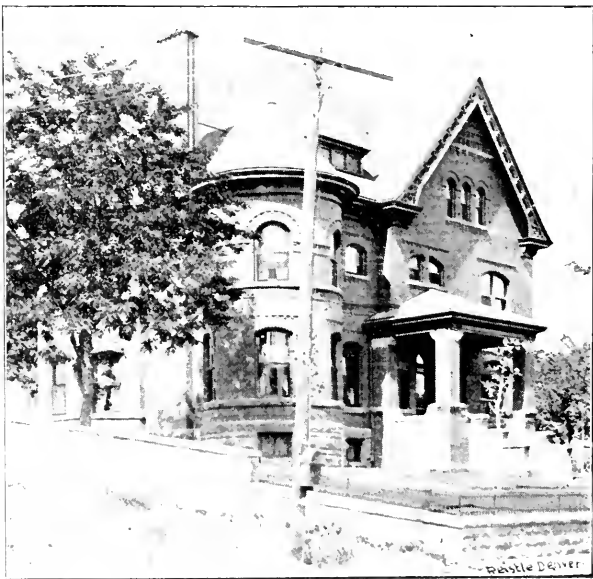


## SALT LAKE CITY THE WESTERN



HE center of a vast empire, cut off from the rest of the world by great mountain ranges, is Salt Lake, the queen city of the inter-mountain region, and the logical commercial center of a treasure trove nearly fifteen hundred miles square. Between Denver and Sacramento there is not a larger city than this, and in all the western country it would be hard to imagine a more favorable spot to invest spare

capital. It is situated naturally so that it must in time become the capital, the center of industry and the very hub of an empire covering more territory than all of the Middle Atlantic States combined, and it is the man that is smart enough to



RESIDENCE OF ROBERT HARKNESS.

get in on the ground floor who will profit most by his business foresight. Capital is needed here, sorely needed, and it altogether depends upon the amount invested as to how great the returns will be. For fifty years Salt Lake has been the business center of all this vast region lying between the serrated Rockies and the snow-capped Sierras. Here many great enterprises have been and are being launched. It is the distributing point for all of this vast domain.

It is an old saying that possession is nine points of the law, and surely since Salt Lake has in her possession this immense wealth and these grand opportunities, it is fair to presume she will keep them. Already her prosperity is great, and already the luminous star of the empire points to a grander future, to grander realizations, to the bright and beautiful day that must dawn. She has every advantage to make her great—stable banks, large business institutions, raw materials and manufactures of every kind, immense water-power near by and plenty of room to grow. That she will grow there is not the slightest doubt, and she can base her growth upon something more substantial than her peerless moonlight evenings, her glorious sunsets and her magnificent climate. She can base it on agriculture, on her mines, on her manufactures and on the vast treasure beds of resources of every description.

Already there are in successful operation in and near Salt Lake City manufactories producing boots and shoes, knit goods and overalls, woolens, leather, confections, iron and wire fences, mattresses, crackers and cakes, show cases, paints and oils, bricks, cigars, vinegar, wines and liquors, soaps, salt, chemicals, glass, lumber, books, brewed goods, and near Salt Lake smelters, among the largest in the country; all of which give employment to many thousand operatives, and millions of dollars, the result of which is a production of over ten millions of dollars of merchantable goods annually, which

goes to show the remarkable fact that Salt Lake City employs more labor and capital and produces greater results than all of Wyoming, Idaho, Montana and Arizona combined.

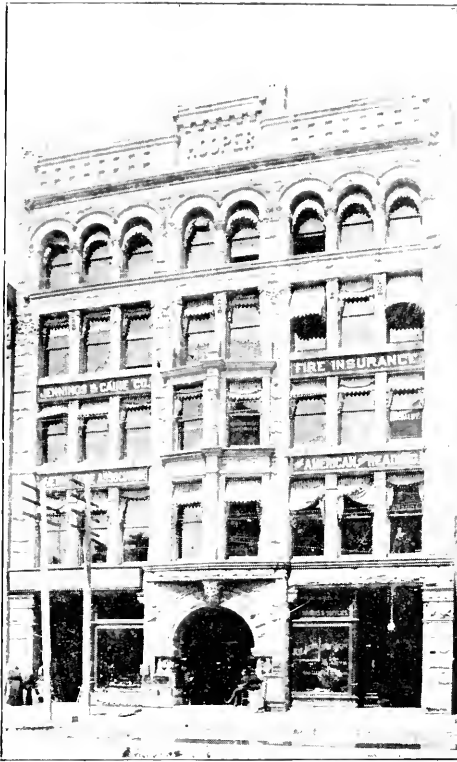
Notwithstanding all these facts money is yet needed, and it is only a question of time and capital when Salt Lake will be one of the *metropoli* of the country. Thousands of dollars can be invested here in any one of the mentioned lines to the greatest advantage of the investor, and only a few may be mentioned. Silica is found here in the greatest abundance, as is also feldspar, soda and other ingredients necessary to the successful manufacture of glass. Some of the best authorities in the country have

expressed the opinion that Salt Lake City is the logical center for the manufacture of glass in America.



Utah is one of the greatest wool-producing sections in the country. There is a market for woolen clothes and knit goods. There is room for a large paper factory, providing the best kind of paper is manufactured and sold sufficiently cheap to discount freight rates from the East. Utah is a great grain section. "Bread is the

staff of life." Another flour mill might be located or capital invested in improving the three already here. Thousands of tons of sulphate of soda are produced naturally on the shores of the Great Salt Lake. It costs nothing but the gathering, and thus there is a great opportunity for the manufacture of chemicals; but the institutions engaged in that branch are greatly in need of more capital. More capital can be easily used in the manufacture of salt; enough of which



HOOPER BLOCK.

eral iron manufactory is sadly needed. All over Utah iron is found in abundance, while the coal fields contain enough fuel to change the climate of Alaska.

Such an institution could pave the way and indeed prove parent to wire, stove, nail, bolt, bar-iron, steel and locomotive works. Heavy machinery for the mines might also be manufactured and, aside from employing thousands of workmen, would prove an investment yielding unestimated dividends. Someone might profitably invest his spare capital in the founding of farina and potato starch works. Utah produces annually seventy million pounds of potatoes. These are shipped

is held in solution by waters of Great Salt Lake to supply the world for untold ages to come. The cost of production is about one dollar per ton on the ground. There are six billion tons held in solution by the waters of the Great Salt Lake. Refined salt is made in large quantities, ninety - nine and one-tenth per cent. pure. It is much superior to the Eastern salt, and large quantities are being shipped to the large packing houses of Omaha and Kansas City every year.

A rolling mill and gen-

all over the East and West, and made into starch, from whence the finished product is shipped back to Salt Lake and Utah. There is no reason why this should be so; it certainly is not economy. There is a golden opportunity for some large terra cotta, pottery, plaster of Paris and porcelain manufactory. Close to Salt Lake there are found all kinds of pottery clays, fire-clay and tons upon tons of pure gypsum and kaolin. The silk industry might be profitably pursued, and the possibilities for gain in this especial branch offers many inducements to capital. There is at present a small establishment of this kind, and, but for the fact that the necessary capital is lacking to put in improved machinery, the proprietor would be making money hand over fist. The climate of Utah is such that mulberry trees grow most luxuriantly, and the cocoons thrive as well. It is merely a question of time before Salt Lake City will produce much silk. Berries are ripening here when the blossoms have not dropped from the vines in Delaware and New Jersey. There is an excellent chance for someone who understands the business to establish a cannery here. Tons upon tons of dried fruits are shipped to California and New England every year. The fruit is dried in the good old God-help-me style, and a good evaporating establishment would do a good business. The manufacture of beet sugar would yield over a million dollars per year. Sorghum manufactories, slaughtering houses, glue and candle works, creameries, stone-cutting and polishing establishments, an institution for the working of immense quarries of lithographic stone, and hundreds of other industries might be located here with great benefit. There is in Utah every conceivable sort of material for the manufacture of every conceivable sort of a thing.

Of course there are other ways to invest capital than in manufactories or silk plants. One may wish to invest in town lots. To such



Some of the most prominent real estate dealer in Salt Lake City, is indeed most important. Mr. Hubbard controls East Waterloo, Oakley and the land owned by the Bear River Canal Company in Box Elder County.

East Waterloo is a most desirable residence section. Many persons have seen its beauty, and during the last three years residences to the value of \$350,000 have been erected in that subdivision. Oakley is another beautiful section. It is located on Oakley

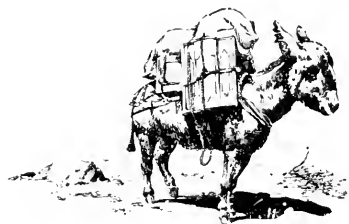


Avenue, which will, in time, become one of the very finest drives in or near the city. It is already a noble thoroughfare—one hundred feet wide and one mile long. Building sites fronting on it are now selling for from three hundred to five hundred dollars. These lots are each fifty to one hundred feet wide and one hundred and fifty feet deep. With the return of prosperity these lots have increased in value, and will undoubtedly double their present selling price within the next two years. It is even now rapidly filling up with fine residences, and is without a doubt the choicest, close-in-subdivision in or near the city. A few figures may prove this. The property was placed on the market April 17, and before the 15th of July two hundred and sixty-six lots had been sold. The company has made arrangements so that loans of any amount will be furnished parties wishing to build. A very few modern residences yet remain upon the market; the majority of these are also controlled by Mr. Hubbard.

To those who do not wish to settle in the city the land owned by the Bear River Canal Company offers exceptional inducements. He

also has ten thousand acres of Homestead land, which can be taken up under the Desert and Homestead Acts. Half of the land so taken can be exchanged for water for the other half. The entire tract is under irrigation and ready for settlement. This land is being taken up very rapidly, and the man who wants to make a fortune had better "get a move on" himself and, taking Horace Greeley's advice, making Salt Lake City and Utah his objective points.

Salt Lake has one of the finest postoffices in the entire country, and a *resume* of its business for the last three months may prove interesting. During that time \$51,317.34 worth of stamps and stamped supplies were sold. The Registry Department received for registration three thousand six hundred and sixty-eight pieces, and thirty-one thousand five hundred and seven pieces were handled in transit, nine thousand and seventy-nine pieces of the same matter being received for local delivery. During the same period the Mailing Department handled one million and fifty thousand seven hundred and sixty-five pounds. Dur-



ing the month of June of 1895 business at the office showed a remarkable increase. June is usually one of the dull months, but in 1895 the record for that month shows that \$8,178.64 in stamps and stamped supplies were sold. This was an increase over any single month's business for the three previous years. The Money Order business for the same time shows that ten thousand nine hundred and thirty-two money orders were issued, having an aggregate value of \$84,558.30. The fees aggregated \$750.86, while the department paid seventeen thousand and forty-eight money orders with an aggregate value of \$173,216.69, all of which shows an average of one hundred and eighty-seven transactions per day. The office

force consists of twenty-two regular carriers, five substitute carriers, seventeen clerks and one special messenger



C. R. BARRATT.

C. R. Barratt is the present postmaster of Salt Lake City. He entered upon his duties May 1, 1895, having been appointed March 30th of this year. Mr. Barratt was postmaster for three years during the latter part of President Cleveland's first term, and during what is remembered as the boom period of Salt Lake. His second appointment, being in conflict with what has been considered an inflexible rule with the Administration, was regarded by his friends as a marked endorsement of his former management of

the office at a very trying time, resulting from the city's sudden and almost phenomenal growth.

Mr. Barratt is a native of Cecil County, Maryland, though the family was originally Delawarean, having descended from three brothers, who, in the seventeenth century, settled in Kent County, where stands today, near Frederica, a quaint old Church, known throughout Delaware, Eastern Maryland and Virginia, as Barratt's Chapel. It was built by the family for the use of the neighborhood. A model of the old structure with photographs and sketches of its surroundings, and its printed history attached, was one of the features of the Delaware exhibit at the late World's Fair. Its imported material, its brick floor, antique pews and

pulpit make it one of the curiosities of the peninsula. The centennial of its completion was commemorated by the people of the section, together with the remnants of the family, in 1873. The family names chiselled on the weather-beaten tombstones in the churchyard greatly outnumbered those upon the program of the celebration.

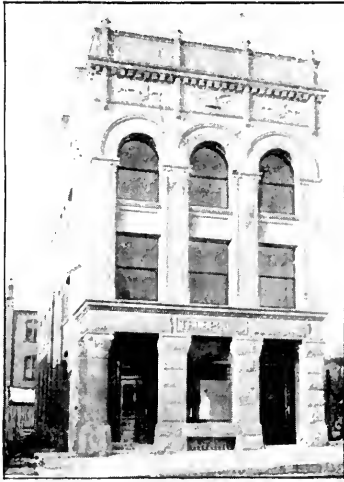


CULMER BLOCK

Mr. Barratt came to Utah from California more than thirty years ago. He is, with perhaps one exception, the longest continuous resident Gentile in Utah and, though not a Methusela, he admits having crossed the continent some thirty-five times. The only trip, however, about which he cares to talk is the first—a trip ante-dating all railroads west of the Missouri River—during which he rode the same horse from the Mississippi to the very sands of the Pacific Ocean, and back to Salt Lake. The memory of the other trips, he admits, is somewhat tangled; but this particular one—as is the rule with first impressions—stands out clear cut and distinct, and apart from the interwoven recollections of all others.

Mr. Barratt very early in life numbered among his close business and social acquaintances men, the recalling of whose names sounds like imperfectly remembered dreams. But they are names ineradicably woven into the woof and fibre of the great West, with its pioneers, its early struggles and its development. By West is meant that vast region extending from the Missouri River—then called the frontier—to the Golden Gate, and from Mexico to the Hudson Bay. The country was then spoken of in a general way as "the plains" or "the Great American Desert." Among these are the names of F. Aubrey, Isaac Hockady, Merritt Young, Tom Williams, Ben Holliday, Wm H. Russell, Alex. Majors, Judge Carreer, S. F. Mickols—names as well known then as household words are today, though well nigh passed from all memories, save of the student of Western history, and of minds now reached that point where the past holds an equal balance with the present in personal interest and desire. The recollection of associates of such a character is not easily effaced. They were indeed fitted for the requirements and the time—some of them and many of their associates daring and desperate fellows, indifferent where they slept, or when, or how, or if at all. Their vices were not little vices, and they were not without surpassing virtues. Among them were those who swore and gamed, and those who preached and prayed.

Never again on this continent will there be the opportunities or the circumstances to develop such another group, nor indeed elsewhere, for the world over the inventions of man are fast driving out the faithful horse, the jingling spur, the trusted rifle and the deadly bowie-knife. We are living in another age, and the change has come about so quickly that men yet in middle life look back and wonder, and try to look ahead, and think and wonder yet the more as to what may be.

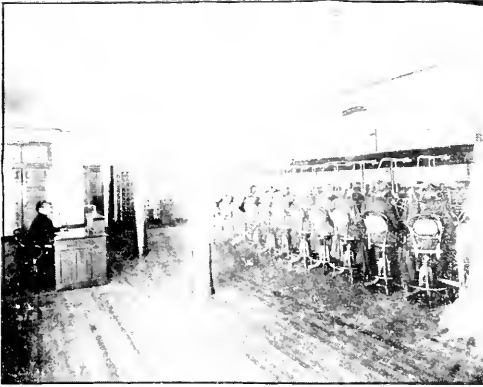


ROCKY MOUNTAIN BELL TELE-  
PHONE BUILDING.

Another feature of Salt Lake City, and one that will no doubt interest the investor, is its magnificent telephone service. This is the headquarters for the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company, which company operates all the telephone exchanges and lines in Utah, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming.

From the handsome fire-proof building on State Street emerge the wires from which the people of this beautiful city, and the whole of northern and central Utah, are placed in close communion with one another. With exchanges at Logan, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Park City, Bingham and Provo, and long distance lines extending from Preston, Idaho, to Nephi and Tintic on the South, and Heber and Kamas on the East, and to Stockton and Grantsville on the West, and stations at all intermediate towns and villages, it is a veritable truth when it is said the whole of northern and central Utah can use this wonderful device for carrying on a conversation as satisfactorily as were the parties in the same room and face to face.

The building itself is one of the finest in the country; the switch-board and its devices the best; its officers and employees attentive and courteous, and its system perfect. From the General Office in Salt Lake City are directed the telephone affairs in the other states; in Montana are exchanges in Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Deer Ledge, Bozeman, Great Falls and Missoula, and long distance lines connect-



OPERATING ROOM IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN BELL  
TELEPHONE BUILDING.

ing each of these, extending from Great Falls on the northeast, and Livingston on the East, to Missoula and Bitter Root Valley on the West. In Idaho, the system in the Coeur d'Alene Mining District, with exchanges at Wardner and Wallace,

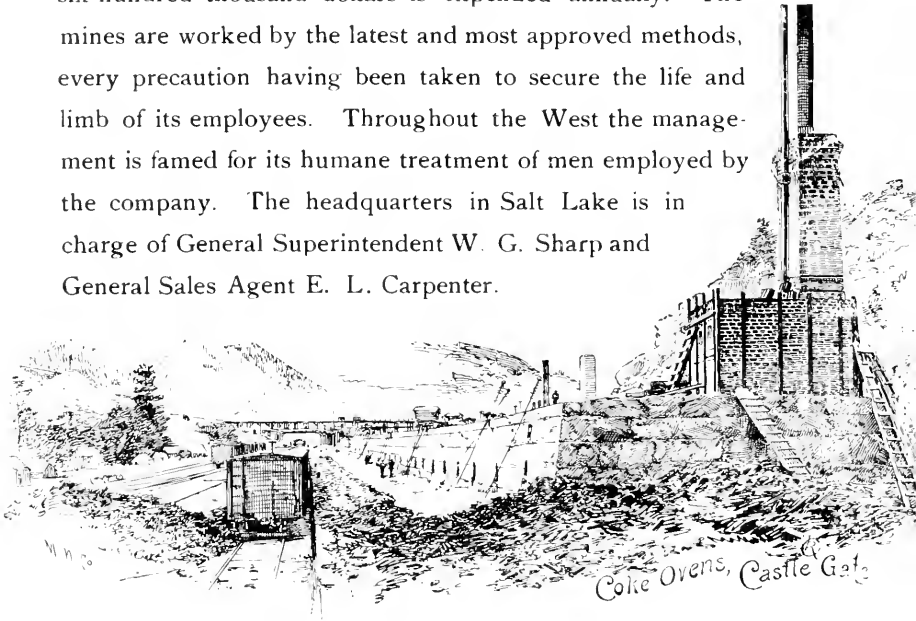
and lines to Spokane Falls; the central Idaho system with exchanges at Boise, Caldwell, Nampa and Silver City, connecting Central Idaho by long distance lines. The Wyoming system consists at present of exchanges in Cheyenne and Laramie, and a line connecting these two towns. All are under the general management of this company.

Much more could be said about this company and its enterprise; but a trial of its service will satisfy all, that it is as near perfect as can be made today.

The officers of the Company are—President, Geo. Y. Wallace; Vice-President, Geo. M. Downey; Secretary, Harry C. Hill; Treasurer, C. W. Lyman, and General Superintendent, D. S. Murray.

Together with Salt Lake industries the Pleasant Valley Coal Company, whose mines are located at Castle Gate and Scofield, may be mentioned. This company, without a doubt, controls one of the largest industries of its kind in the inter-mountain region. The annual output is about four hundred thousand tons of coal, while the annual output of coke made in the far-famed coke ovens of Castle Gate increase these already enormous figures thirty thousand tons. In the

getting out of this enormous amount of fuel the company finds it necessary to employ six hundred men the year round. The coal bed extends over an area of fifteen thousand acres, in the working of which six hundred thousand dollars is expended annually. The mines are worked by the latest and most approved methods, every precaution having been taken to secure the life and limb of its employees. Throughout the West the management is famed for its humane treatment of men employed by the company. The headquarters in Salt Lake is in charge of General Superintendent W. G. Sharp and General Sales Agent E. L. Carpenter.



Salt Lake City has one of the finest police forces in the country. There are at present fifty patrolmen, and the annual expense of operating the Department exceeds \$51,000. The detective branch has done and is still doing most excellent work. It is due to their ability and faithful attention to duty that the record for 1894 shows that out of lost and stolen property, valued at nearly \$38,000, only \$1,500 is unaccounted for. This is a phenomenal record. During four months' residence in Salt Lake City I have had alms solicited from me but three times. This speaks well for the patrolmen. They have ever been alert, faithful and attentive to duty, ever vigilant and careful of their trust, and under the ad-



ministration of Chief of Police Arthur Pratt the Department has been brought to a higher plane of efficiency than ever before. The Department is now strictly a non-partisan one, and all the officials and employees hold their positions during good behavior. Arthur Pratt was born in Salt Lake City in 1853, and was educated in the common schools and local educa-



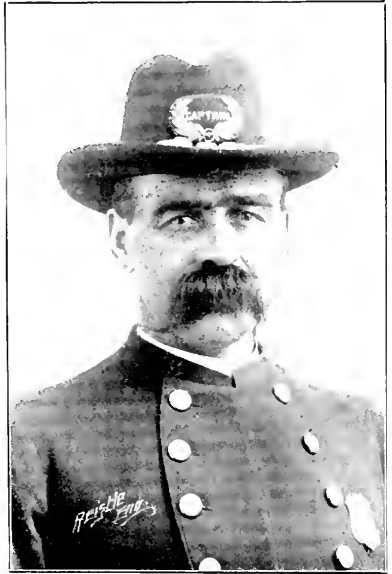
CHIEF OF POLICE, ARTHUR PRATT.

tional institutions. In 1874 he was appointed Deputy United States Marshal, in which capacity he served until 1890. He was then appointed Territorial Auditor by Governor A. L. Thomas, which position he resigned to accept his present one, upon the duties of which he entered December 31st, 1894. During his incumbency he has made an excellent record for himself, and it would seem from present indica-

tions that Chief of Police Pratt will remain such during his lifetime.

Chief Pratt has had an able coadjutor in the person of Captain Donovan. John J. Donovan was born April 13th, 1863. This number thirteen has played a peculiar part in Captain Donovan's life, for it was on April 13, 1890, that he was appointed a patrolman. November 13, of the same year he was promoted to a Sergeancy, and became Captain April 13, 1892. In all up to the date of his becoming captain he had been in Salt Lake City thirteen years.

The Fire Department is an excellent one. It is composed of twenty-six men with all necessary apparatus. The fire alarm telegraph system has been improved upon from time to time, so that now it is nearly perfect. A very valuable and mayhap unique adjunct to this branch of the department is the direct connection of the various stations with the central office of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company. This is so arranged that the operator at



the telephone building can sound an alarm, release the horses, turn on the electric light, strike the gong in the department houses, and communicate the exact locality of the fire simultaneously.

Within the city limits there are located nearly nine hundred fire hydrants with an average pressure of ninety-six pounds. During the summer the larger business blocks of the city are inspected with a view to obtaining "the location and name of building, inside and outside description and use, what fire protection, if any, on the outside, entrances and exits, contents, fire-escapes and stand-pipes; if accessible at rear for apparatus, how; location of nearest front and rear hydrants; does area way extend under sidewalks, if so is sidewalk safe for aerial trucks; is building connected with adjoining buildings; if fire ordinances are being violated "

With such a thorough method of attending to the requirements of a well regulated fire department it cannot be considered extraordinary

that out of one hundred and twenty alarms received last year the total loss over insurance paid was only \$6,360. Of this loss \$3,500 was on property located outside of the city limits.

James Devine is Chief of the fire department. Before coming to Utah he passed most of his life on a farm in New Jersey. Tiring of the agricultural routine he apprenticed himself to a carpenter, studying



JAMES DEVINE, CHIEF OF FIRE DEPARTMENT.

the science of building construction in the meanwhile. For ten years prior to his taking charge of the department he, either as contractor or superintendent of building construction, had a number of men under his control. The value of this experience has proven a valuable equipment in the handling of fires, particularly where dangerous or faulty construction has been an element encountered. Coming to Salt Lake City about six years ago he entered the political arena and was among the first to organize the Republican Party in Utah. Superintendent of fire

alarm, Chas. T. Vail, is largely responsible for the efficiency of the fire alarm system. This position is one of the most responsible connected with the department, and the accuracy and promptness with which box alarms are received reflect great credit upon his ability as an electrician. He is an efficient officer, a careful and capable man.

Captain W. G. Workman is also a valuable member of the fire



EDWARD MCCARTHY, Lieutenant of  
Chemical Engine.



CHARLES T. VAIL, Supt. Fire Alarm  
Telegraph.



JOHN CHALMERS, Secy. and Operator.



CAPT. W. G. WORKMAN.

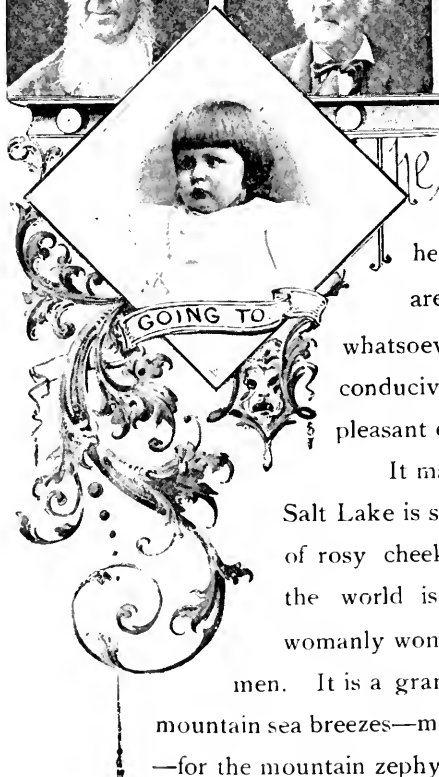
department. By strict attention to duty, combined with his efficiency, he has worked himself up to the responsible position he now holds.

John Chalmers is secretary and operator of the Department. Aside from being a thorough gentleman Mr. Chalmers is a capable and efficient officer. The position he holds is one of much responsibility, and it is only due to him to say that he fills it well.

Edward McCarthy occupies the important position of Lieutenant of Chemical Engine—a position for which he is well qualified by reason of his long and practical experience as a builder. Whenever the flames are roaring and the midnight sky is reddened by the fierce conflagration's blaze, Lieutenant McCarthy will be found where the heat is greatest. He is a fire fighter through and through, and among his associates his nickname is "Intrepid McCarthy."



"WE BELIEVE IT A DUTY TO LIVE PAST SEVENTY."



THE SEEKER after health seeks pleasure, and the seeker of pleasure seeks health, therefore health and pleasure are surely synonymous. Pleasure, in whatsoever form, so long as it is pleasure, is conducive to health, and surely the most pleasant of all pleasant things is health.

It may be that these are the reasons why Salt Lake is such a pleasant place. It is the city of rosy cheeks, of brilliant eyes, and throughout the world is far-famed for its pleasant featured womanly women and its strong and healthy manly men. It is a grand old place, is Salt Lake, with its mountain sea breezes—mountain sea breezes is the correct term—for the mountain zephyrs that so refreshingly blow bear upon their wings granules of salt from the bosom of the Great Salt Lake.

Never does old Boreas smite Salt Lake in his anger and fury, for the God of Day looking so peacefully down from his throne up there above the great blue vault makes every day a sunshiny one, and in all the year Salt Lake basks in the effulgence of his smile two hundred and eighty-seven days. Although the midsummer days may be warm, the nights are ever cool and refreshing, for Salt Lake City lies four thousand three feet above the level of the sea. Think of that, you poor, weak invalids! Think of nine Washington monuments, the highest permanent structure in the world, piled one upon another, and then think of living up there on the very top of the topmost one! Can you blame the children here for believing in fairies and gnomes and elves? Can you blame them if their fancy pictures every white, fleecy cloud an angel boat sailing on the bosom of the great blue sea? Ah, there is no such life anywhere as life up here in the translucent ether among the opalescent clouds!

And now added to all these advantages think of the bubbling springs of hot water, laden with curative elements, and you will understand that America possesses a Carlsbad and a Weisbaden of her own. In the very center of the city, only a block and a half from the far-famed Knutsford Hotel, is located the Sanitarium. No one ever thinks of calling it other than "The Sanitarium," for it is such a mammoth establishment—such a wonderful institution—that when it has once been seen it becomes fixed in the mind as standing alone and above everything else of the kind. Into the pools of this mammoth resort flow daily five hundred thousand gallons of the water of one of the most wonderful hot springs in America, surpassing in medicinal properties any curative waters of the world. Speaking of its medicinal virtues the renowned Dr. Henry O. Marcy, of Boston, says :

"I like your institution very much. You will do much to aid your city, and greatly benefit suffering humanity. I have visited most of the celebrated springs of Europe and America; few equal and none surpass your own."

It cost \$150,000 to build and it is a most perfect establishment, for every dollar was expended most judiciously. In this institution there are contained a swimming pool (for men only,) fifty six by seventy-five feet, and from three to seven feet deep; a swimming pool fifty-six by sixty-five feet for both men and women; twelve private pools of ample proportions; twenty-six private bath-rooms with the best porcelain tubs, and a well appointed room for steam baths. Surrounding the large pools are two hundred commodious dressing rooms, and adjacent to the pools are billiard parlors, ladies' parlors and retiring apartments, reading and smoking rooms.

The efficacy of these waters has been demonstrated in cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, diabetes, Bright's disease, gravel, lead poisoning, catarrh, dysentery, gout, indigestion, nervous prostration and incipient lung troubles. These waters can also be used internally, and are particularly beneficial in all diseases based on uric acid diathesis.

The following is the analysis as submitted:

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, August 31, 1893.

THE SALT LAKE HOT SPRINGS SANITARIUM CO.:

The water you submitted to me from Salt Lake Hot Springs Sanitarium for analyzing contains as follows:

Gas, Carbonic Acid . . . . . 1.03 vol.

Solids in one gallon:

Chloride of Sodium . . . . . 245.357 grains

" " Potassium . . . . . 1.750 "

" " Calcium. . . . . 11.340 "

" " Magnesium. . . . . 25.550 "

Sulphate " Sodium. . . . . 11.025 "

" " Potassium. . . . . trace

" " Calcium . . . . . 35.140 "

" " Magnesium . . . . . 17.374 "



Carbonate of Sodium . . . . .	8.771 grains.
“ “ Potassium . . . . .	0.700 “
“ “ Calcium . . . . .	6.475 “
“ “ Iron . . . . .	0.350 “
Silica . . . . .	1.260 “
Alumina . . . . .	0.140 “
Bromine . . . . .	traces
Total	<hr/> 365.232 grains.

It is a thermal spring, which must be classified among the best known in the United States on account of the medicinal properties therein. Cures can be effected by drinking it and bathing in it. Respectfully Yours, H. HIRSCHING, Chemist.

Certain it is that all these conditions have their own especial value, and certain it is that, as every detail of some complicated machinery makes the perfect whole, so it is that every detail of climate and sunshine, of warm springs and atmosphere, go toward making Salt Lake the healthiest city in all this wide domain. The health reports of 1894, figured on a basis of seventy thousand inhabitants, showed that the death rate was but eight per cent, while the figured average of other cities on the same basis is fifteen per cent. The average summer temperature here is but seventy-two degrees, and an average winter temperature of thirty-two degrees, as shown by observation at the Signal Service Bureau extending over twenty years. Yes, this is the healthy city; this must be the Mecca of health seekers; it must in time become the resort of the sick and wounded.

It must become this for manifold reasons. For within an hour one can get away from the summer heat, and, in the canyons that lie all about the city, watch time as it flies. Fishing is abundant, and in the mountains all sorts of game may be found. The nimrod will find here his paradise, for with dog and gun and fishing rod he may pass whole weeks by himself, in fact, the pleasure seeker of all kinds, whether nimrod or *dilettante*. There are parks galore, and Fort Douglas

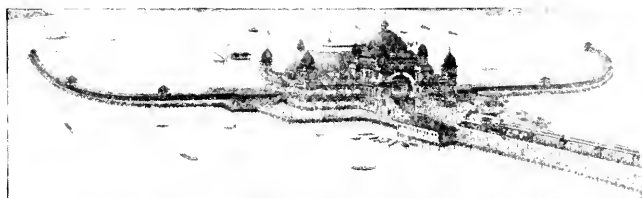
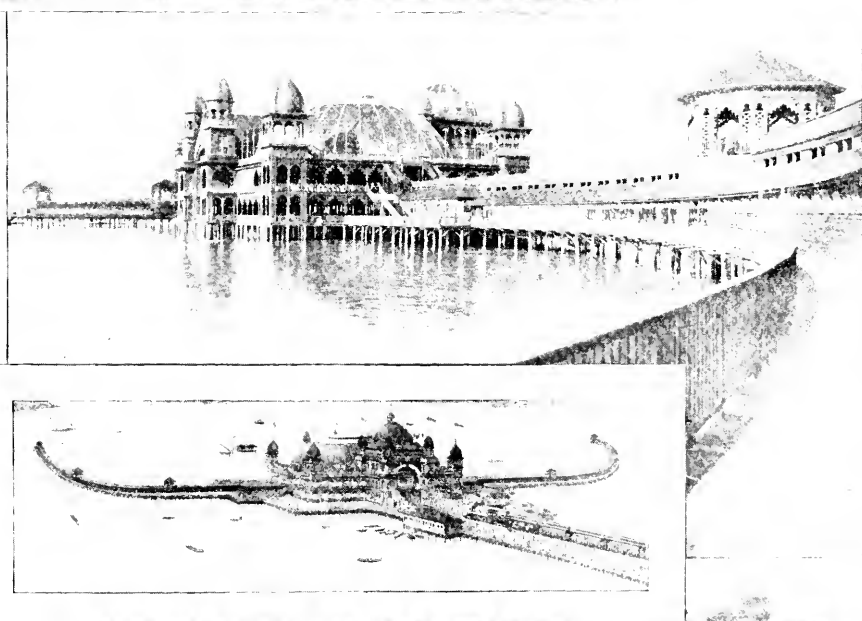
may be seen basking on the side of a mountain not three miles away. The street cars run to its very gates. All around the city are the old Mormon points of interest, the great Temple that cost four million dollars, and which is built something after the Temple of Solomon, for ox-carts brought the first stones from the quarries; the great Tabernacle—a great turtle-shaped building—whose acoustic properties are so fine that the dropping of a pin at one end may be plainly heard at the other; the quaint old adobes, every one of which has a history of its own; the Gardo house, otherwise known as Amelia's Palace, which was built by Brigham Young for his favorite wife, now occupied by Col. Isaac Trumbo; the Lion and Beehive houses, the old church offices and the one time residence of Brigham Young's wives; the little school house, which was built especially for his sixty-three children, and Brigham Young's grave situated on the brow of the hill just above the old school house; the old Tithing yard and offices where members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints pay ten per cent. of their income to support their chosen church, and the many other old landmarks that every tourist may see. They all have their histories, and there is just a tinge of sadness in contemplating their oft-times faded glory.

Salt Lake has three theatres and all of the best talent and attractions on the road stop here when on their way to the Coast.

Located on the shores of Great Salt Lake is another sight which every tourist must see. The Pavilion at Saltair is the largest in the world, and cost over \$298,000 to build. It was a gigantic undertaking; it is a gigantic affair. It is the resort of all Salt Lake people, and Nephi W. Clayton, its manager, deserves the greatest credit for the success he has achieved. It is a beautiful place, built there on the shores of Great Salt Lake, whose booming waves ever create the sweetest



BLACK ROCK



music in their grand sonorous base. I shall every remember it. Although I may roam far from Salt Lake; though I may climb over the Eagle Pass to the land of the Montezumas and bask in the sunshine of Old Mexico; though I may take my *siesta* under the veranda of some friendly *hacienda*; though I may stroll on the *Boulevard des Italiens*, under the flickering gas lights of Paris; though

I may mingle with some gay throng on St. James' Square; though I may speed over the icy plains of Russia, sail ice-boats with the gay St. Petersburg's crowd, or bask in the sunshine on the Neapolitan Bay,—the memory of Saltair will ever linger and remain to fancy dear. Never shall I forget the gay throngs I have seen under its vari-colored lights, never shall I forget the shadows that softly come and go; never shall I forget the breezes to which the sea-gulls whisper secrets; never shall I forget the sighing of the waves. Oh, how mournful is their song, sobbing always on the beach for their friends—the billows of the Pacific—from which they were separated centuries ago! All night long they are mournfully weeping;

all day long they are faintly sobbing, and the music that they make is so mournful, sweet, and sad and low! Old

Sol seems to sympathize, for every evening as he sinks to rest he gives them one last sweet, one glorious smile. He may smile upon other places, for Old Sol is a fickle god; but of all his sweethearts Salt Lake is most favored, and the angels paint such pictures for sobbing sea-waves to view. Ah, how nimbly do they paint when the shadows of the Wasatch and Oquirrh are growing longer! They have beautiful paints, have the angels, and nimble fingers, and a marvelous brush. The sapphire is deeper here than it is other where; the golden, fleece-like clouds are more golden; the crimson is a brighter crimson, and the purple a deeper tint; the blue is a deeper blue, and the fleece-like clouds more fleecy and

gauzy. Think you that I shall forget the last sweet, sad sunset; think you that the pleasure halls of any foreign land can ever take away the memory of the golden and the purple,—of the opalescent sky? Did I not see the angels paint with their nimble fingers a picture for the gods, and did I not see them depart on their fleece-like cloud boat, and sail off and away on the purple waves of the sea that were washing the crowns of the Wasatch?

T'was evening—The sun in his glory  
Had sunk to his rest for the night.  
On the ruffled waves of our Inland Sea  
There quivered a path of light.

Not dreaming, but gazing intently,  
I saw an angel throng  
Troop down the golden pathway  
With laughter and jest and song.

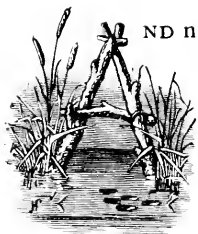
They had finished their work for the evening,  
The canvas was painted and done,  
So they sail'd away on the Sapphire Sea,  
Away to the Land of the Sun.

All over the West the picture  
Of gorgeous hue and tone  
Hung down in its crimson glory  
For the angels' work was done.

But the sad sea waves were sighing  
As the purple shadows crept  
Closer and closer about us;  
'Twas night, and the fairies slept.

But the waves were wailing softly  
As I left them there that night,  
To the moon that gazed so sadly  
Down her hall of silver light.





AND now as in life the ideal and romantic must give way to the real and practical. Commercially, Salt Lake must be considered, not by her peerless moonlight evenings, her glorious sunsets or Italian sky; but by that cold, hard calculating medium of dollars and cents. The romancer and idealist must give way to the statistician. She will lose nothing by the transition, however, for her glory in dollars and cents is as great as any one of her other glories of which she is so proud, and for which she is so far famed. Her tall office buildings, stable banks, grocery and dry-goods establishments, and her complete cycle of those industries

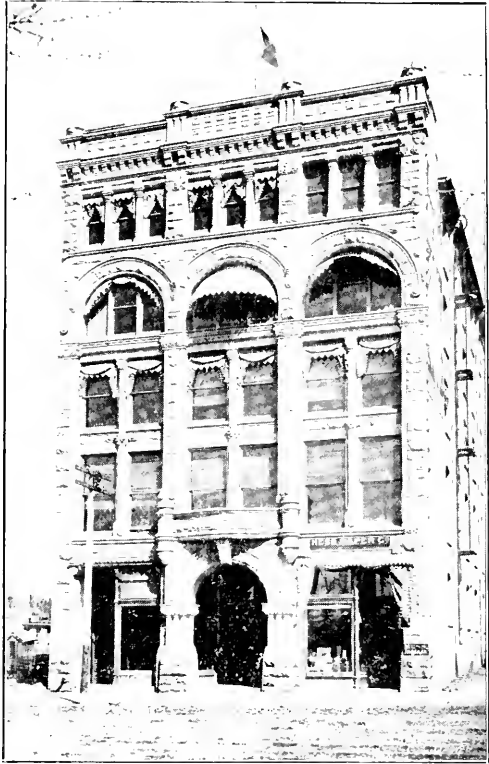


that always have and shall ever lend to her name fame and glory in the commercial world, are found under her tall poplar trees, galore. Salt Lake is now and shall ever be the Queen City of the Mountains. She is approaching the zenith of her prosperity, and when her star

shall have arisen to the ascendancy, it will remain there for a while at least. "Westward the star of the empire wends its way," and it will be but a short time before Salt Lake will bask in the glorious effulgence of that particular star. It is coming; it is almost here. Speed the day.

\* \* \*

Salt Lake is fortunate in possessing a real, live Chamber of Commerce. It was organized April, 1887. Its object is the promotion and development of Salt Lake City. It has labored hard towards that, and from the little handful of Gentile organizers it has grown to be a mighty institution of nearly two thousand members. In times past it has been presided over by W. S. McCornick, H. W. Lawrence and Caleb West, now Governor of the Territory. It has persistently presented to seekers after western knowledge by way of object lessons, pictures and printed matter, Utah's wonderful resources, and Salt Lake's marvelous development. It organized Utah's exhibit at the Midwinter Fair, and did much to make a success of Utah's exhibit at the Columbian Exposition. Not many years ago the entire land was discussing Utah's



CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Palace Exposition Car. The Chamber of Commerce inaugurated this innovation, which has been copied more or less and frequently since. This car with a staff of able talkers, and volumes of printed matter, did much to attract attention to this Kingdom of the Gods, and this City of the Saints.

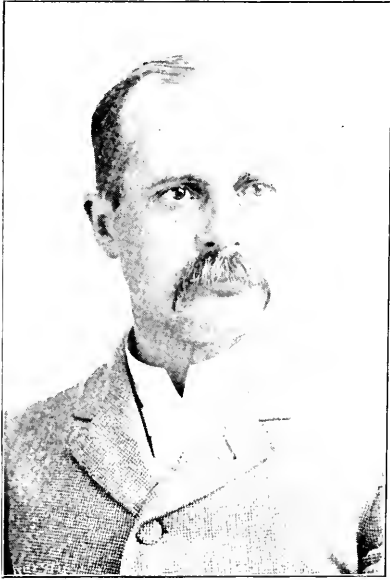
The Chamber is presided over at present by James H. Bacon, who is also President of the Bank of Salt Lake. Mr. Bacon was born August 12, 1856, in McDonough County, Illinois. In 1873 he entered college, and later took the course and graduated from the Eastman Business College at Poughkeepsie, New York. Upon his graduation he commenced the study of law, and while yet a student was elected City Attorney of Macomb, Illinois. He was admitted to the Illinois bar in 1879, and continued in successful practice until 1887. Failing health compelled him to relinquish his profession, and while in search of a more congenial climate he visited Salt Lake in January of 1888. Charmed with the magnificent climate and wondrous resources of this city and section, he decided to locate here, and in February of that same year formally established the Bank of Salt Lake. In 1893 he organized the Salt Lake Hot Springs Sanitarium Company, of which he is the principal owner. February, 1895, he was elected President of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Bacon is a successful business man,



JAMES H. BACON.



and during the time he has been here, has loaned for private individuals and corporations over two million dollars, and has brought into Utah for investments and loans over five million more.



EDWARD F. COLBURN.

Judge Edward F. Colborn, the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, was born in the state of Ohio, and is a graduate of the University of Michigan. He has been admitted to the bar in the states of Michigan, Kansas, Colorado and Utah. He was the Public Prosecutor of Dodge City, Kansas, for four years, when that town wore the crown and belt for wickedness and crime. He practiced law for seven years in the silver camps of Colorado, and at the age of twenty-seven was elected to the bench in that state. So

satisfactorily did he fill the position that he was re elected; but owing to poor health resigned and removed to Salt Lake City, where he now resides. His information about Utah extends over the entire range of her marvelous resources. His pen has been active, and most of the interest in this great domain and its wonderful capital city is due to its work. Judge Colburn is a gentleman in every sense of the word—a man of great ability, wonderful resources, keen perception and impartial judgment. He is certainly the man for the place he fills so well.

\* \* \*

William S. McCornick, founder of the banking house of McCornick & Company, was born in the Province of Ontario, where he lived

on a farm until he became of age. Leaving home he went direct to California, stopping there two years, and living a rancher's life. He then removed to the state of Nevada where he resided in various places, the most prominent of which were Virginia City, Austin, Hamilton and Belmont. While in Nevada he was engaged in mining and lumbering, principally the latter, until 1873, when he removed to Utah, and settled in Salt Lake City. He immediately engaged in the banking business, and this business founded so long ago has steadily grown in favor,



W. S. MCCORNICK.

and today no institution in the Rocky Mountain region enjoys better credit. The magnificent building in which it is located is one of the finest in the West. Speaking of Mr. McCornick the *Colorado Graphic* in 1889 published the following:

"Mr. McCornick's industry and methodical business habits did not go unrewarded, as all of his business life has been prosperous in the extreme. He is now in the prime of life, not yet fifty years of age, well preserved and of vigorous constitution. Years ago he wed an amiable and accomplished lady, and has a large family to which he is devoted. Realizing the value to them, greater than worldly possessions, of thorough educational advantages, as they grow up, he sends them to the best institutions at home and abroad. His new residence is said to be the most costly dwelling ever erected in Utah. Mr. McCornick is a liberal and public-spirited citizen, and his influence for good is seen on every hand in the flourishing city in which he lives."

Mr. McCornick is now serving his second term in the City



THE MCCORNICK BUILDING.

\* \* \*

Council, of which he is President. He also presided over the Chamber of Commerce the first two years of its existence. Throughout his lifetime he has been a noble and generous man. It is such men as form the very bone and sinew of the nation, and of that class Mr. McCornick is an excellent exponent.

In the beehive of the world's industry Arthur L. Thomas has not played the part of the drone. On the stage of life he has not been a supernumerary. His has been a busy life, and the record he has made is clean. He was born in Chicago August 22, 1851; but while he was still young his parents migrated to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, where he attended a common school, and lived until 1869, during which year he was appointed a clerk in the National House of Representatives, which position he held until April, 1879. He was then appointed Secretary of Utah, which position he held for eight years. In 1880 he was appointed Supervisor of Census for Utah. Three years later he was appointed Governor of Utah, which office he held for four years

He was also acting Governor of the Territory during the years of 1879, 1880, 1882 and at other times. In the summer of 1891 he issued a call for the first great Irrigation Congress, held in Salt Lake City in September of that year. That Congress was a notable success, and its conclusions have largely aided in shaping



ARTHUR L. THOMAS.

public opinion. With regard to this all-important subject, he subsequently issued the call for the International Irrigation Congress which was held at Los Angeles, California, and which was attended by representatives of many foreign countries. During his administration the great question of Mormonism or non-Mormonism was virtually settled, and the two elements have practically divided, politically, as do the people of other sections. As Governor he recommended to President Harrison that amnesty be granted to such of the Mormons as were at that time liable to punishment under congressional laws prohibiting polygamy. This recommendation was accepted.

A. L. Thomas is a bright star in the galaxy of great men of Utah, a man who has always done his duty without fear or favor, and who occupies an enviable place in the hearts of his fellow citizens.

\* \* \*

A typical westerner is R. C. Chambers—a product of opportun-

ities and western ideas. He for many years faced and overcame one by one the many hardships of a miner's life, both in California and Utah. His conception of prospecting is no theoretical one; but is gained rather from his own experiences, from the things he has seen, from the things he has done.

To all lanes



R. C. CHAMBERS.

there is a turning, and the discovery of the famous Ontario mine in Park City was the turning point in the lane of Mr. Chambers' life. So soon as this discovery was made known, Mr. Chambers visited the

spot, took the necessary observations, immediately interested the late Senator Hearst of California, and other prominent capitalists, purchased the claim, and commenced operations. Every one now knows that it was only by persistent hard work, careful management and personal supervision that Mr. Chambers made the Ontario mine the greatest silver producer in the world. Today he is one of the wealthiest men in Utah; but in no wise has he changed with regard to character from the humble prospector, who with pick and hammer climbed over the historic spots of twenty-five or thirty years ago. He has today the same frank, open countenance, the same true, loyal heart, the same kind and generous spirit, the same approachable manner that was characteristic of him in the days now gone. Mr. Chambers is also President of the Daly Mining Company, which owns the Daly mine, another great silver producer. He is president of the Salt Lake Herald Publishing Company, and is prominently identified with many of the largest corporations that have done so much to spread Utah's fame from ocean to ocean, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. He is a man of broad and liberal ideas, and great administrative ability, and whatever the project, so long as it has for its object the promotion of Salt Lake and Utah's fame, Mr. Chambers will ever be found giving it his moral and financial support. He is a grand man, and one of those who have done more than aught else to bring to Utah her present fame and glory.

\* \* \*

Richard Mackintosh, the miner, and Richard Mackintosh, the mine operator, are one and the same person. Years ago he plodded over the mountains of California and Nevada in search of fortune. During his ramblings he came to Salt Lake City in 1871. His first business was mining, and he is fully and thoroughly acquainted with every branch of it. Little by little he worked himself up, little by

little he gathered around himself the many things that go to make life worth living, and he has established for himself a reputation, so that today in his chosen city and indeed throughout Utah and the west there is not a man more highly thought of than genial Richard Mackintosh

To the many friends in the old days he was "Dick, the miner," and to his many friends today he is still "Dick." Mr. Mackintosh is President of the Alta Club; a large stockholder in the Ontario and Daly mines, and proprietor of the Park City and Sandy Sampling Mills. He was a member of the late Constitutional Conven-



RICHARD MACKINTOSH.

tion, and his work in that body has spoken for itself. He is a man of indomitable will, strong characteristics and an impressive personality, thoroughly approachable, always genial, always generous and ever kind. Many is the weary load that Mr. Mackintosh has helped from shoulders too weak to bear it, in his own generous and kindly way.

Col. Isaac Trumbo has in a comparatively little while achieved a marvelous, a wonderful success. Only conditions that obtain in America, and only American opportunities, have made this possible;



COL. ISAAC TRUMBO.

but with that keen foresight and clever perception, which has ever been his distinguishing character, Col. Trumbo has taken advantage of these opportunities, so that he stands to-day a typical product of our American institutions. He came from an old and respected southern family, and one whose name is known throughout the

length and breadth of that fair Southern State—Kentucky.

Col. John Reese, his grandfather, was one of the old time explorers, after whom Reese River in Nevada is named. John K. Trumbo, his father, was a forty-niner who left his fair home in Kentucky to brave the perils of the search for gold in those exciting times nearly a half century ago. Col. Trumbo himself was born September 9th, 1858, at Genoa, near the Nevada state line. When he was but four



years of age, his parents removed to Corinne, Utah, where he received a rudimentary education. To go over the whole of Col. Trumbo's life would fill a volume much thicker than the one we have before us. Suffice it to say that he rose from the very bottom of the ladder of wealth and fortune, and is today largely interested in the American Biscuit Company; in various California gas and electric light and street car companies; in the Salt Lake City & Los Angeles Railway, in addition to many other private corporations. It was he who broke the great combine on wheat some years ago in California—a crash that came near ruining Rosenfield, Dresbach and others, as well as the Bank of Nevada. October 14, 1886, Col. Trumbo married Miss Emma White of Salt Lake City—an accomplished woman of fine genius and versatile talent.

\* \* \*

Hon. Charles Crane was born in Oxford, England, Dec. 25, 1843, going with his parents to Galt, Canada in 1853, where he went to school until the spring of 1860, when he went to Texas, remaining there until March, 1861; at which time, owing to a little misunderstanding caused by his detestation of slavery, he came North, arriving at Lafayette, Ind., in April of that year. Two days after President Lincoln issued his call for troops Mr. Crane was enrolled in Co. D, 10th Ind. Volunteers, Col. Manson commanding

Throughout the long years of that terrific struggle Mr. Crane fought with the best of them and on many battlefields distinguished himself by his bravery.

Returning to Texas immediately after the war Mr. Crane was employed by the government to build Forts Davis and Stockton, after which he spent seven months traveling over the Western states, arriving in Salt Lake City in the spring of 1890. Two years later he removed to Millard County, taking up land and commencing a home. Returning

to Nevada for a few months in the spring of 1873, he again returned to Utah and assisted in the erection of the Shoebridge mill in Tintic, Utah, concentrating works in Bingham and the McHenry mill in Park City. In June, 1874, Mr. Crane applied for and received the first United States patent issued to a citizen of Utah, a "Slime and Sulphur Concentrator." In November, 1874, Mr. Crane was called to Panamint, California, where he was engaged to erect a mill for Senators Jones and Stewart and the Bank of California.



CHARLES CRANE.

In October, 1876, Mr. Crane started to erect the Ontario mill in Park City, continuing as foreman of the mill for two years, until October, 1878, when he returned to Millard County, where he had secured large landed interests and several thousand sheep. Mr. Crane has been the largest owner of sheep in Utah, and has devoted many years to the

development of that industry, securing a national reputation as a breeder and writer on all questions affecting the wool-grower's inter-

ests in the West. Mr. Crane became identified with the Liberal party upon its organization, taking always an active part in its successes until 1891, when he with a few believing that the object for which that party had organized had been realized, withdrew and Mr. Crane became as actively engaged in making converts for the Republican party, as he had for the Liberal. In 1892, Mr. Crane organized a Republican club in every precinct in that county, and was elected County Chairman at the Republican Convention held in Salt Lake City, in September, 1892. Mr. Crane was one of the leaders in the fight for Frank J. Cannon, and to him as much as to any one, was due the nomination of that gentleman as delegate to Congress. Mr. Crane was elected, unanimously, the Chairman of the Territorial Committee, continuing as such during the Legislative campaign of 1893, which for the first time succeeded in wresting the Territory from the Democratic party.

At the Republican Convention of 1894, Mr. Crane was again unanimously elected Chairman, continuing as such until July, 1895, when he resigned on account of his candidacy for Governor.

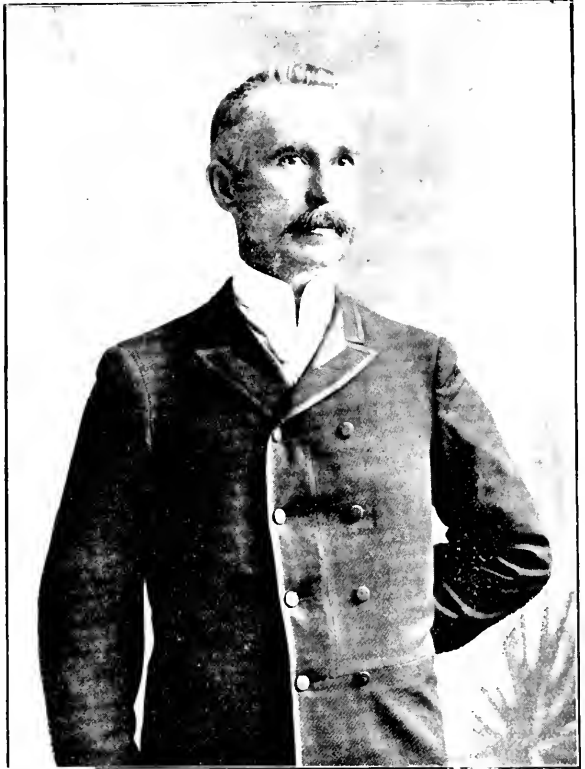
\* \* \*

Judge J. R. Middlemiss is a brilliant and extraordinary man, a man of whom any city might well be proud and who honors Salt Lake City by his preference. Cultured, eloquent, witty and of a genial disposition coupled with a high sense of honor, he is a typical American gentleman.

During his entire residence in Utah he has been engaged in public and private enterprises having for their object the advancement of this fair land and the progress of Salt Lake City. In these efforts he has met with more than ordinary success

He is at present engaged in actively promoting the Salt Lake Irrigation Land and Power Company and in this undertaking is associated with some of the brightest and best men of Salt Lake City, such

men as the Hon. James Glendinning, W. P. Noble, Judge S. W. Darke, R. W. Sloan, J. T. Donnellan, W. C. Hall, Major J. B. Dailey, A. Hanauer Jr., Major Edmund Wilkes, D. C. Dunbar, and other gentlemen of equal prominence, integrity and ability; who know no such word as fail.



JUDGE J. R. MIDDLEMISS.

The Company has a paid up capital of ten millions of dollars, and will reclaim over 500,000 acres of land, where the happy homes of a contented people will take the place of desert and sage-brush, adding largely to the population of Utah and greatly increasing the volume of business of Salt Lake City. Every lover of Utah's approaching progress will extend their best wishes for the future of a Salt Laker, so worthy of continued success.

\* \* \*

In the vernacular of this western country W. E. Hubbard is termed a "rustler." Mr. Hubbard came to Salt Lake City in 1889 and from that time until the present has ever ranked as foremost among

real estate men and has been identified with the best interests of Salt Lake City.

The manner in which Edgewood, Norwood Place and the Waterloo suburban subdivisions were developed by him only two years after his coming to "Zion," shows him to be possessed of all that persever-



W. E. HUBBARD.

ance and quickness of action that goes to the making of a successful business man. So well did he become known through these enterprises that in 1893 when the members of the Chamber of Commerce were casting about for a president to lead them through the fag end of the then dying boom, Mr. Hubbard was selected for the place and the work he did during his term is yet spoken of and indeed stands for itself.

The literature on Utah and her resources, 25,000 copies of one edition of which were issued,

remains standard to-day. It was through his untiring work that the several County Courts were induced to make appropriations for the purpose of defraying the expenses of this the largest work of the kind ever issued under the auspices of the Chamber, and the collecting of exhibits for the Mid-winter Fair, which did so much towards advertising Utah at that unique affair in 1894, was also done by him.

In 1894 he was appointed Immigration Agent of the Rio Grande Western Railway through the solicitation of J. H. Bennett, and Utah owes much to his various colonization schemes which were worked to

an issue. So well, indeed, did he do his work that when Mr. Bennett retired from the service of the Rio Grande Western in the latter part of the same year, Mr. Hubbard was given charge of the Immigration Department of the Union Pacific System, which position he now holds.

\* \* \*

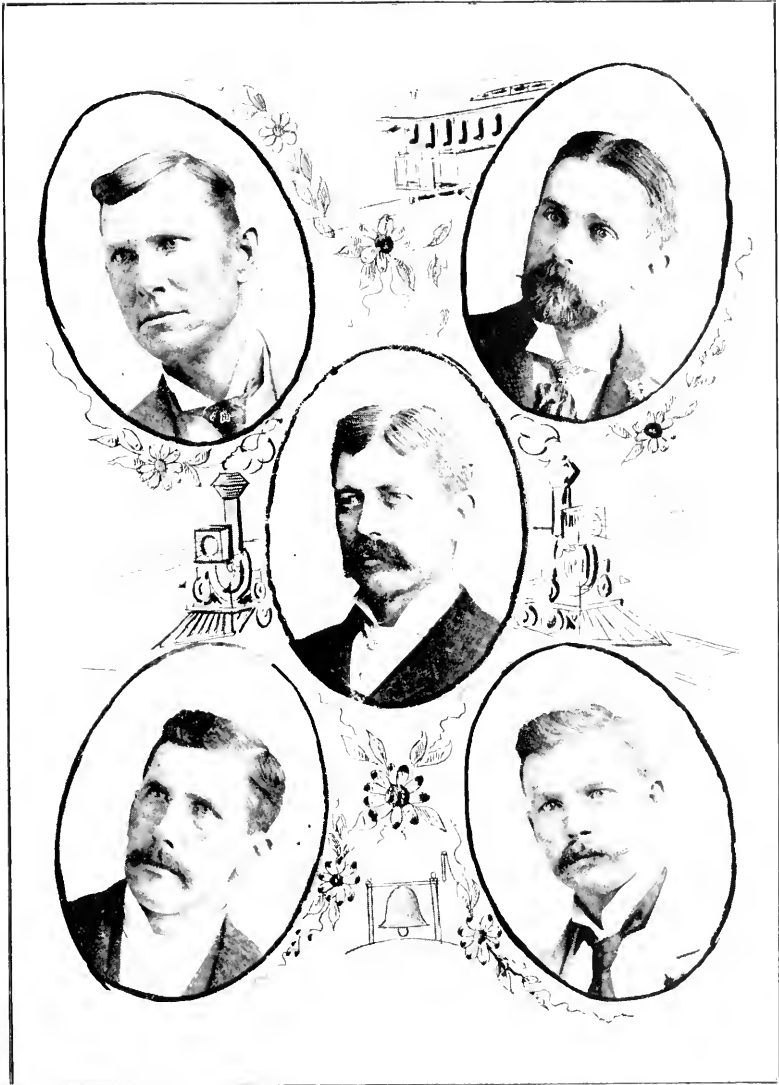
Commercial Salt Lake is fortunate in possessing such a galaxy of generous, capable, live and efficient railroad men. Frank Wadleigh, General Passenger Agent of the Rio Grande Western, is a prince among men. Of broad mental capacity and vast ability in his chosen calling, Mr. Wadleigh is a representative man for the place he fills so well.



FRANK A. WADLEIGH.

\* \* \*

G. S. Holmes is one of Salt Lake's most energetic and enterprising citizens. He is a native of the State of Ohio and came to Salt Lake seven years ago. Since his coming he has identified himself with the best interests of his chosen city. He is proprietor of the



PROMINENT GENERAL AGENTS.

C. A. WALKER,  
Chicago & Northwestern.  
ALEXANDER MITCHELL,  
C. M. & St. Paul.

D. E. BURLEY,  
Union Pacific.

W. F. McMILLAN,  
Burlington.  
B. F. NEVINS,  
Denver & Rio Grande.



G. S. HOLMES.

Knutsford Hotel, the finest hostelry between Denver and San Francisco, largely interested in many mining enterprises, a director of the Bank of the Republic, and owns some country property. He is a genial, clever and capable man; a courteous, cultured and polished gentleman.

\* \* \*

C. W. Bennett is a fine illustration of what perseverance, pluck and energy may accomplish. He is a fine gentleman of the old school, a man of many parts, versatile genius and indomitable courage. He is a credit to Salt Lake; he is a credit to Utah; he is a credit to the



conditions which made it possible for him to succeed, and what is more, he is a credit to himself.

It is a most peculiar fact, and one that seems to be more than a mere coincidence, that the men of this country who have made the greatest success of the science of life were farmers' boys who learned to plow a straight furrow and toddled down the country road to the little red "deestricht schoolhouse." Judge Bennett was one of these. He was born in the town of Duanesburg, Schnectady County, N. Y., 1833. His father was a prosperous farmer, and the judge worked on the "old place" in the summer and put in his spare days during the winter at-



C. W. BENNETT.

tending the district school. At the age of twenty he took an academical course, and graduating in two years took up the study of law at Cooper-town, N. Y. He read there nearly a year and then matriculated at the Albany Law School, from where he graduated and was admitted to the bar at Albany, March 18, 1857. From

there he migrated to Wisconsin, and in September of that year settled and commenced practice in Racine County, where he remained until 1869. In that year he removed to Chicago, Illinois, and practiced there until 1871, in the latter part of which year he removed to Salt Lake City. He soon succeeded in building up a large practice here and throughout this Territory, and in the surrounding states and territories he is known as standing high in his profession and as an honorable man.

\* \* \*

Ernest G. Rognon has done several things and has done them all well. He was born in Indiana, and in early life plowed a row as straight as the next one. Like most farmers' sons, however, he grew tired of the agricultural routine and when still quite a youth migrated to Louisville, Kentucky, where for some years he was a regular "staff man" on the *Courier-Journal*. He was also successively connected with the *Post* of the same city and afterwards occupied the editorial chair of the *Gazette* at Jeffersonville, Indiana.



ERNEST G. ROGNON.

He is a graduate of DePauw University of that state, carrying off the honors of his class and a Ph. B. He also graduated from the law school of the same University. He came to Utah in 1889, and became immediately interested in the publication of several newspapers, and is at present President of the Utah Press Association.

All of this, however, has in no wise affected Mr. Rognon's ability as a practicing attorney, and he is at present regarded as an authority on mining and irrigation law. And several of the most successful mining companies of the Territory acknowledge him as their promoter. The Pan-American Mining and Milling Co. in Mexico, the North Fork Placer Mining Co. in California and the Free Gold Mining Co. in Nevada are also creatures of his fertile brain. At present he is Secretary and Treasurer of the Mt. Nebo Irrigation Company, the promotion of which involved the most intricate and delicate questions of irrigation law. The works in Utah County, Utah, are now in process of construction, all difficulties having been surmounted.

\* \* \*

A practice in Utah of only six years has placed Dr. Hector Griswold in the very front rank among the dental practitioners in this



DR. HECTOR GRISWOLD.

city and his success, while considered remarkable, is simply the legitimate and natural result of study, care and the faculty of adapting himself to the improvements which come so rapidly in the noble science in which, even his competitors acknowledge that he is a master. His offices are the largest and best appointed in the West, his clientage consists of the very best people in the upper walks of life, and no professional man in Utah has a larger acquaintance or a better reputation in his profession than has Dr.

Griswold. Honorable dealing, a swift hand, a trained brain in *materia medica* as well as in dental surgery, and an ambition to be always in the van are the factors with which he has achieved his success, and to-day in his profession he stands without a peer. For almost a score of years he has been a student of dentistry and his work shows for itself how thorough and conscientious his training has been.

\* \* \*

Everybody hereabouts knows L. F. Harr, the oldest tobacconist in Salt Lake City. He is another of the many attracted to Salt Lake by the famous boom of the spring of 1889. He was born in West Virginia, but in search of a better location came to Salt Lake and opened a cigar store. He has been doing nothing else since; indeed he has found it unnecessary to do anything else, for with his thorough business methods and knowledge of people and things, he has succeeded in building up the finest trade in the City, so



L. F. HARR.

that now, when a man desires a smoke by his own fireside, he knows where to get it if he lives in Salt Lake. Mr. Harr is also a stockholder in the Grand Opera House, and in every way since his coming here has identified himself with the best interests of the city. So well known has this disposition of his become, that even during the panic, when everybody else was crying "hard times," Mr. Harr's business steadily increased.



FRANK E. MCGURRIN.

Frank E. McGurrin now stands at the head of the mortgage loan business in Salt Lake City. His business consists in loaning money on improved business and residence property, and selling these mortgages to outside investors, his profit consisting in a commission paid by the borrower. Mr. McGurrin attends to all of the details himself, and the correctness of his business methods and the favor with which Salt Lake City is regarded as a place of investment by outside capitalists, is shown by the enormous business which Mr. McGurrin has built up in this line. His long residence here has made him familiar with real estate values, and he is regarded as the best posted man in town in this respect. As a financier he is very conservative. He believes in a single gold standard, and all of his mortgages are payable in U. S. gold coin. He confines his attention entirely to loaning money, and does not engage in speculative enterprises. He does not believe in booms, but takes a great interest in whatever tends to a permanent and stable growth of the city, such as the development of electric power from the mountain streams, and natural gas, to furnish motive power for manufactories. The results already achieved in this line shows the correctness of his judgment. He is a man to be trusted with any investment, and as such is widely recognized not only in the West but in the East as well.

Prominent among the leading young lawyers of this city is James A. Williams. He is a Kentuckian by birth and comes of an old colonial family that emigrated to that fair Southern State in the latter part of the last century. Mr. Williams is a splendid representative of that class of men who have overcome obstacles in securing an education. He graduated from Center College, Kentucky, leaving that institution with the degree of A. B. in 1885. He also attended the University of



JAMES A. WILLIAMS.

institutions was an enthusiastic member of the Kappa Alpha society, holding the office of the Grand Purser of the order for four years, during which period he was instrumental in spreading the order throughout the entire South. Mr. Williams graduated from the University of Virginia in 1888, and the following year he removed to Denver, and the year following located at Salt Lake. As a lawyer the best evidence of his ability can be explained by the fact that his work as a compiler of the Reports of the Supreme Court of this Territory has called forth the highest commendation from the leading men of his profession. He is devoted to the interests of his clients, ever mindful of the courtesies and ethics of his profession. When he thinks he is right he contests every case through the courts of last resort. Mr. Williams is not only prominent as a lawyer, but stands high in the councils of the Democratic party.



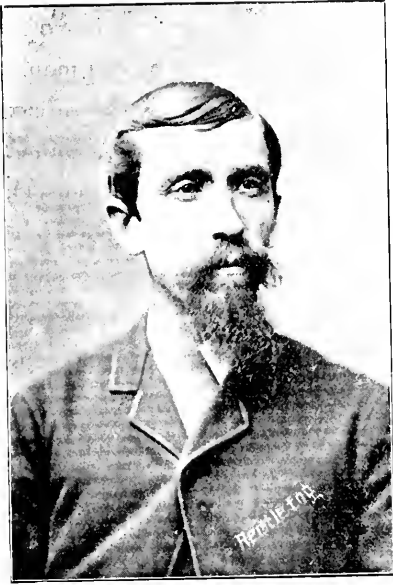
JAMES A. ARMSTRONG.

seed and grocery houses in the city. When Mr. Armstrong died, the young men instead of having a receiver appointed and winding up the affairs of the concern, jumped into the breach when the effects of the panic were still being sorely felt, and through their perseverance, energy and great managerial ability have succeeded in maintaining the large business establishment by their father. They are native sons of Utah, and we hope to see them continue as they have commenced.

A generation ago Horace Greeley gave birth to the immortal words: "Go West, young man," and those who followed his advice have been made glad. As an example of the many avenues which are opened to the young man, the Armstrong Brothers are shining lights. These young men succeeded their father upon his death, which occurred two years ago. Up to that time the establishment of T. C. Armstrong, Jr., was recognized as one of the oldest, largest and most reliable



JOSEPH C. ARMSTRONG.



JOHN HAGMAN.

Of all the "clothes-makers" in Salt Lake City, John Hagman & Son are the best. Mr. Hagman was born in Sweden in 1841. In 1869 he emigrated to America and came directly to Salt Lake City over one of the very first trains that ever rolled over the then newly-laid rails of the Union Pacific System. The road then ran only to Ogden, and Mr. Hagman not being blest with a superfluity of worldly goods at the time, walked the distance to Salt Lake City.

Those were stormy days, and Mr. Hagman found a pretty hard row to hoe when he reached the city by the sea. Tailoring was almost as effete as barber-shops, and there was really no call for a barber-shop, since the wives and fathers could dock hair for all practical purposes. Mr. Hagman stuck to it however, and, as he expresses it, "had pretty good luck," and slowly but surely built up a little trade for himself. He has been keeping at it ever since, and has succeeded in building up not only a fine trade in the city, but by keeping one and two men traveling for him, has succeeded in reaching out his arms into the trade districts and more populous sections of Idaho, Wyoming, Montana and Oregon. In doing this his son, John O. Hagman, has been a very great help and the business capacity of the father seems to have been intensified in the son. John Hagman & Son are courteous to their patrons, and conscientious with regard to their work.



The subject of this sketch, J. M. Christensen, was born in Denmark in 1846, and came to this country in 1869. Immediately after his arrival he assisted in the final struggle of war against the Blackhawk Indians, and subsequently engaged in mining, agriculture and mercantile pursuits and also invested extensively in the sheep business. Success crowned his indefatigable labors and unerring judgment, and he was enabled to secure for himself and family a comfortable home and farm at Moroni, Utah.



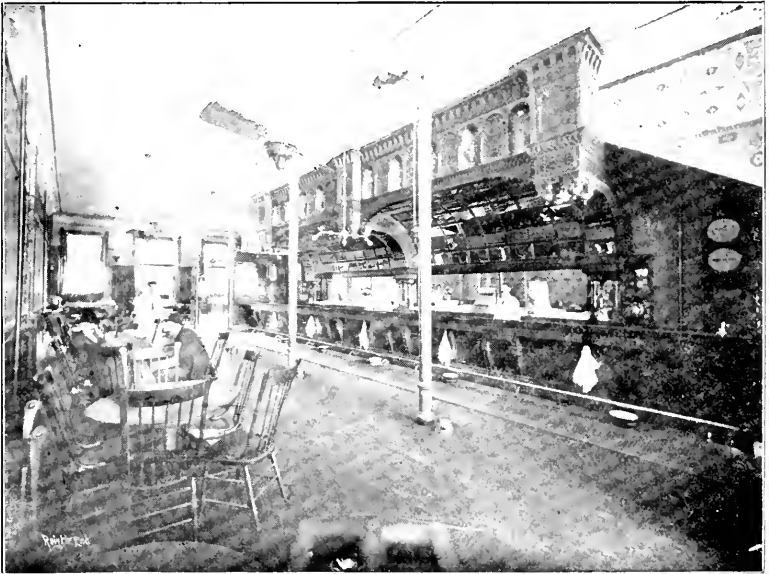
J. M. CHRISTENSEN.

In 1890, Mr. Christensen brought his family to Salt Lake City, that he might give them better educational advantages, and commenced his present business, making a specialty of securing the freshest of Utah eggs and choicest butter and poultry obtainable for this market. The honor and integrity which had marked his course heretofore has been ever maintained, and the result is that today the firm of J. M. Christensen & Co., of which he is principal owner and general manager, enjoys the enviable reputation of being the largest and most reliable house, in its exclusive line, in Utah.

\* \* \*

Salt Lake City has, without a doubt, the finest resort between Chicago and San Francisco. The New Resort, L. W. Dittmann, proprietor, has only been opened a short time, but in that time its popularity has been proven beyond a doubt. It is located on Main Street below Second South. The refreshment hall is a hundred feet in length

and twenty-seven feet in width, the bar alone being a polished expanse of mahogany forty-two feet long. The other space is devoted to refreshment tables, after the style of London Music Halls, cigar counters and a magnificently appointed private office. The wood-work of the whole defies description, while at night the soft light diffused by va-



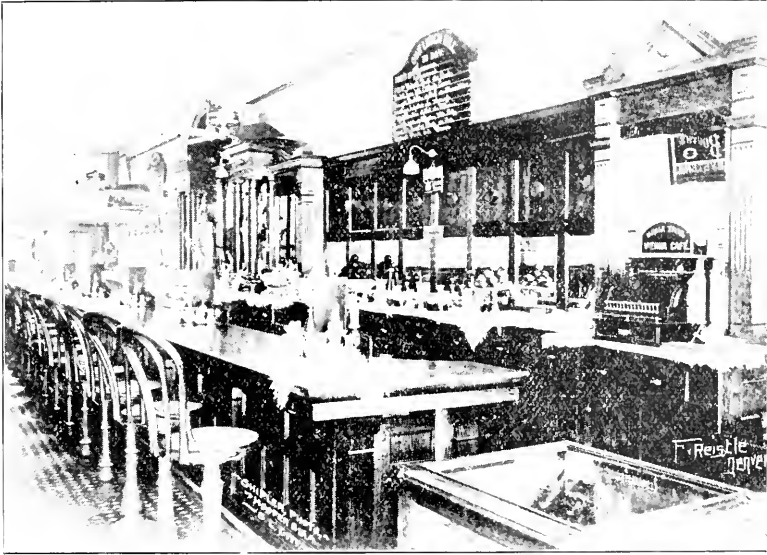
INTERIOR OF THE NEW RESORT.

ried colored electric globes, the laughter and talk of old cronies met there to chat, the mellow color of the billiard room and the clashing of balls flying over the smooth green surfaces, presents a picture never to be forgotten. It is an ideal place to meet and talk while sipping the brew of Lemp, the only kind of beer served at the New Resort.

\* \* \*

The Vienna Cafe is one of the most unique business institutions west of Chicago. It is certainly one of the finest cafés in the west, and their catch-line: "We cater to men's trade only," tells the

whole story in but very few words. The place is owned by Manca Brothers, who came to Salt Lake in 1892. Although of Italian descent they were born in St. Louis, Missouri. They opened their pre-



INTERIOR OF THE VIENNA CAFE.

sent establishment in March. and are doing exceedingly well. They are both young men, and in the short time they have been in this city have achieved a marvelous success.

\* \* \*

Somehow one feels the better for knowing or having known the genial and jovial M. R. Evans. No one would ever think that Mr. Evans is a pioneer, but such he is and some of the districts now best known and thickly settled were first seen in all their primitive magnificence and glory by Mr. Evans. He came to Salt Lake City in 1871 and, as he expressed it, "dropped his pile" prospecting for gold. In 1873, he with Capt. Dodds pioneered the Ashley Fork country, broke

the first ground, put in the first stock and erected the first house on what was then almost the borderland of civilization. The Green River country was also opened by him and his stock used the range at large where Ft. Duchesne now stands. He was there when the Fort was established, but with the breaking up of his "ranging ground" came back to Salt Lake City in 1882. He is largely interested in mines at present but has found time to build up the largest bicycle jobbing and retailing trade west of the Mississippi



M. R. EVANS' BICYCLE SCHOOL.

River. Mr. Evans tells some interesting tales of the days when grizzly bears used to drink from the public watering troughs on Main Street. He has succeeded in making himself well and favorably known throughout this modern city of Deseret.

\* \* \*

The Utah Implement Company is one of the largest concerns of its kind west of the Rocky Mountains. Its establishment on State Street is not only a credit to the city, but the business it does is a correct index to the thrift and energy of Utah farmers. In their show-rooms one can see a most complete line of agricultural machinery,

wagons, buggies and farm implements. Among these there may be discerned some of the wares of the most famous makers of the world; Mitchell wagons, the famous Henney buggies, the renowned Whitely mowers; the famous Royal and Utah hay-rakes; Imperial plows and harrows; Milwaukee binders; Flying-Dutchman sulky; Utah sulky plows; Moline steel-plows; harness, whips, robes, hay-tools, and every possible or conceivable utensil necessary to the best work of the modern scientific farmer.

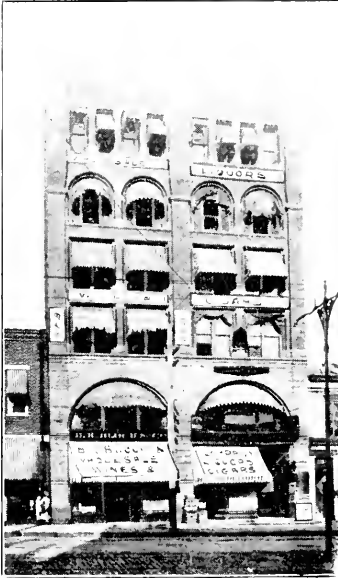


THE UTAH IMPLEMENT COMPANY.

The officers of the Company are all well-known throughout Utah, for their business probity and private integrity; and no stronger triplet of leaders could possibly be elected to serve the interests of any concern. They are: President, Samuel Peterson; Vice-President, Walter C. Lyman; Secretary and Treasurer, M. B. Whitney. The Company is now doing a large and successful business, and has every reason to congratulate itself on the result of its well directed efforts which have brought about such a pleasing and gratifying showing.

Most of this is due indeed to the careful and business like policy of the already named officers. Samuel Peterson, Jr., has been in the implement business in Salt Lake City for fifteen years and is fully acquainted with the needs of its patrons. M. B. Whitney was engaged

in a like business in Colorado, Utah and Montana for sixteen years, and his acquaintance extends throughout the Rocky Mountain country.



B. K. BLOCH & CO.

Among the substantial and stable business houses of Salt Lake City, it is only fair that the liquor house of B. K. Bloch & Company be mentioned. It was organized in the spring of 1890 with Fred J. Kiesel, president, and B. K. Bloch, general manager. It is an incorporated company which by its careful attention to the slightest details of business, and careful management of its affairs, has succeeded in building up a large wholesale trade throughout Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, Colorado, Montana and Oregon. In Sacramento, California, is located the large winery and man-

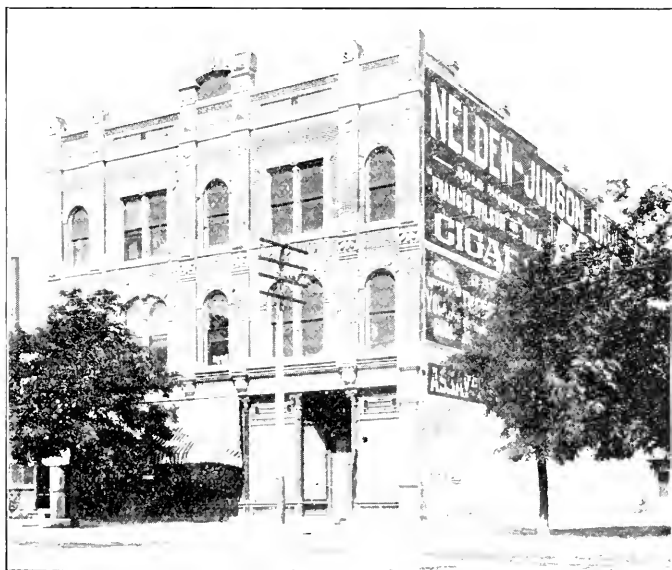
ufacturing plant of this company, which controls annually millions of pounds of raw grapes. Aside from their liquor business they are general agents for the Idanha mineral water, and for the Pabst Brewing Company of Milwaukee. Fred J. Rieger, manager for the Salt Lake house, is a courteous and affable gentleman, and one whose vast managerial ability is called into daily use.

\* \* \*

A well appointed drug store is, when under the management of an educated and competent pharmacist, an important feature of the mercantile interests of any city, and working in conjunction with the medical profession accomplishes much in the way of benefiting humanity. Such an institution is Bentley & Hill's handsomely ap-

pointed pharmacy in the Dooly Block, a picture of which is shown on page 61 and which is the most attractive and best equipped house of the kind in Salt Lake City. Here may be found a full representation of such articles as the public expect to find in a well stocked drug store. Years of experience in this business have made Mr. Hill, the genial, polite and cultured manager, fully conversant with all its requirements, and it is not asserting too much to say that no establishment here is better fitted to give complete satisfaction than the one under notice, which, it may be added, is perfectly reliable.

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## JOSLIN & PARK,

Authorized City Timekeepers.



So far as hotel accommodations are concerned the comfort of the visitor to Salt Lake City has been fully considered and thoroughly supplied. Standing on the corner of State and Third South Streets is the Knutsford Hotel, a noble structure of two hundred and fifty rooms and without a doubt the finest hotel of its kind between Chicago and the Coast. Looking at it from the outside one sees a magnificent structure built of grey sandstone extending down each street almost one-half of the block. And Salt Lake blocks are not checker squares either, they are good long great big comfortable blocks in the middle of which the farmer and fruit grower finds ample scope for their genius.

But one in looking at the outside of it is not prepared for the dainty exquisite tone of the rotunda which greets him as he enters. There is something peculiarly homelike about the atmosphere of the Knutsford, something quiet and restful, and when one has once passed the wide open portal he or she feels immediately at home and is constrained to remark "I am glad to be here."



The rotunda is built in that quaint old colonial style so well known to travelers in the South. The severity of its Corinthian columns, the beauty of its tiled floor and the simple homely beauty of its grand staircase is a picture not easily forgotten by the tired and weary pilgrim wornout with his journey over the desert, or "over the range."

Ascending the grand staircase, one is struck with the beauty of the furnishment of the promenade which is on the second floor. Extending around the interior of the court, commanding a full view of the office and the rotunda, it is carpeted with a magnificent Wiltons, whose soft red tone is restful to the eye and sole as well. The furniture is of the massive kind, great large rockers, luxuriously upholstered settees, Axminster rugs, while the walls are covered with rare and exquisite etchings.

Walking around the west corner of the promenade where the elevator is located, one can ascend to the upper floors where the guest chambers are, every one of which have outside windows and handsome Moquet carpets.

Bathrooms with all conveniences are attached to these *suites*. The rooms themselves are furnished in almost Oriental magnificence and each corner *suite*, fronting south or west contains large bay windows from which one beholds a superb view of valley, lake and mountain landscape. It is indeed most charming to sit in the window of one of these rooms in one's tennis suit and view the snow-covered Wasatch, not 20 miles away.

From the same window one can see The Sanitarium, that world renowned health resort, located only one block and a half away. It is here that the crippled, the sightless, and the wounded of all kinds gather to heal, in the water heated over the furnaces of mother nature, their many ills. Nowhere else on earth is there such a place. Aside from its sanitary value it is almost a social resort, for Tuesday and Friday evenings are known as "Social Nights." Upon these nights the very flower of Salt Lake's culture gather to disport in the warm invigorating water.

As for bridal chambers, the far famed Ponce De Leon has not *suites* more beautiful than these. Surely every provision has been made for the newly wed couple, the Mecca of whose sight seeing tour is here in romantic, historical Salt Lake. The floors are covered with the softest of Axminster, while the furniture of satin wood upholstered in colors of ivory and old pink lends to each apartment a color, a tone distinctly and individually its own.

The grand dining room, located on the second floor at the head of the grand stairway, is far famed as one of the most beautiful in the country. Here, also, the floor is of polished mosaic tile. The ceiling is thirty-five feet high, studded with incandescent lights which, with its white walls and English trimmings, lend to it a color at night which is unsurpassed.

Outside light is admitted through cathedral glass whose soft tones falling over the whitest of linen and the brightest of silverware and the wittiest and most charming of people lend to it a color by day, whose *eclat* is not reproduced anywhere else on earth. Magnificent sideboards and mantels with long French bevelled plate mirrors finish a picture which taken either by day or night beggars description. One feels better for eating there, and once seen, it is a picture that is never forgotten.

On this floor is also the writing room. Somehow or another most hotel proprietors seem to think that the writing room is a necessary evil, and as such, to be discountenanced as much as possible. Usually it is located in some far-off corner, or else a desk in the lobby is the only accommodation supplied. With the Knutsford all this is changed. As much attention has been lavished upon the writing room and as much money expended toward making it a thing of beauty as upon any other of its many admirable features. It is exquisitely furnished with Hollenden upholstered chairs 16th century oak, while the upholstery is of terra cotta and green. It is surely a beautiful apartment and deserves more space than can be given in this limited description.

Returning to the rotunda one passes into the Bar and Billiard room. Surely the billiard parlors are the most beautiful of their kind in the country. No money has been spared in furnishing it, and the best of tables have been put in. One cannot imagine a more pleasant place to while away a dull hour preceding "train time." And the Bar! Everybody knows "Billy." Billy is proud of his reputation and the hotel is proud of Billy. Billy is an artist in his line, and the exquisite "mixes" that come from his skilful fingers leave a pleasant taste for hours. Without a doubt, the finest liquors in the country are to be found in The Knutsford Bar, and one is agreeably surprised at the absence of "bottled lightning," for which most Western towns and nearly all Western hotels are noted.

The laundry is owned by the house, and every precaution has been taken to meet any emergency whatsoever.

The Knutsford has fire escapes, but it does not need them, as at no time whatsoever is there any fire of any kind in the hotel. The steam heating apparatus, the ranges in the kitchen and the laundry are all located in a building entirely separate and distinct from the main structure.

And now in conclusion, every arrangement has been made for the comfort of every guest who may come to the Knutsford. There are sample rooms galore, Western Union Telegraph office, the ventilation is of the best and incandescent electric lights in every room. The cuisine is unexcelled, and the water used for both cooking and drinking purposes is the purest in the world and comes clear, bright and sparkling through the pipes from the mountain canyons 18 miles away.

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As the author of this book, I want to say a word with regard to myself and a few words with regard to other people. In the first place, I want it distinctly understood that I have shared the common lot of authors and have made no money out of this publication; but far more precious than gold to me have been the kind words and genial hand-clasps of the many good men and true who have helped me by their kindly counsel from time to time. Prominent among these men is W. S. McCornick. Judge Edward F. Colborn, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, is another; and I am sure that had I not had the kind words, the moral support and the mental help that Judge C. C. Goodwin has so kindly and persistently tendered me, I should have fallen by the wayside long ago. Franklin D. Richards and A. Milton Musser, historians of the Mormon Church, have also been among my kindest and most appreciative friends. Frank Wadleigh, General Passenger Agent of the Rio Grande Western, also deserves mention in this connection. He did everything he could to further my efforts and the success of "IN THE SHADOW OF MORONI." I also want to thank John P. Meakin. There are times in a man's life when he needs kind words more than gold; and as a representative of that fairy land, Bohemia, I may say that to me, kind thoughts, crystallized in the words of my mother tongue, are far more precious than yellow dross.

I want to thank F. E. McGurrin for the financial aid he so kindly extended at a critical period in the history of this book, and I want to thank the Souvenir Guide Company for the aid they so generously extended when I was faint with the heat of the noontide glare. To G. S. Holmes, proprietor of the Knutsford Hotel, I owe a debt of gratitude for courtesies extended in connection with the publication of this book. Messrs. Sainsbury & Johnson were also very kind, as all photographs used herein were taken by them. They are artists in their profession. David R. Lyon, manager of the Magazine Printing Company, has also been exceedingly kind and has helped me in many ways. Mr. Lyon is a gentleman and one whom I am glad to have met. I am not sure but that the place of honor is generally at the rear of the procession, and this place I want to accord the few but true women who have helped me by their kind words and generous smiles. To them I wish to extend my heartfelt and deepest gratitude, for to my mind the fairest of all fair things is a woman who is good and true. It is only necessary for me to add that, as a representative of the South, the Land of Flowers and Sunshine, the land of beautiful dreams and happy thoughts, the land where that fair flower, woman, attains her highest perfection, their smiles are more necessary to my well-being and welfare than many other things which men term needful.

Leonard Fowler

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